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INVINCIBLE

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LETTERER

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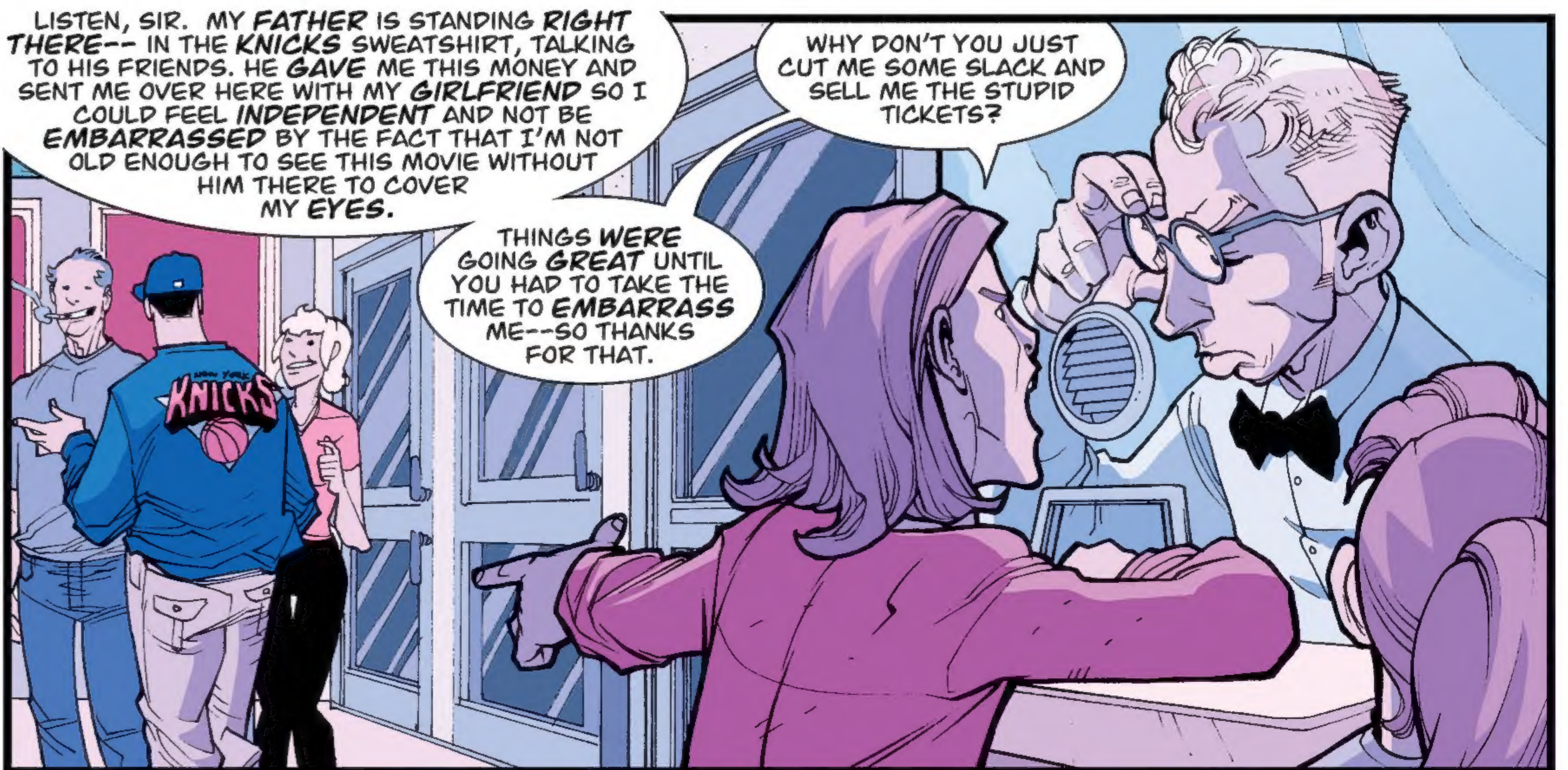
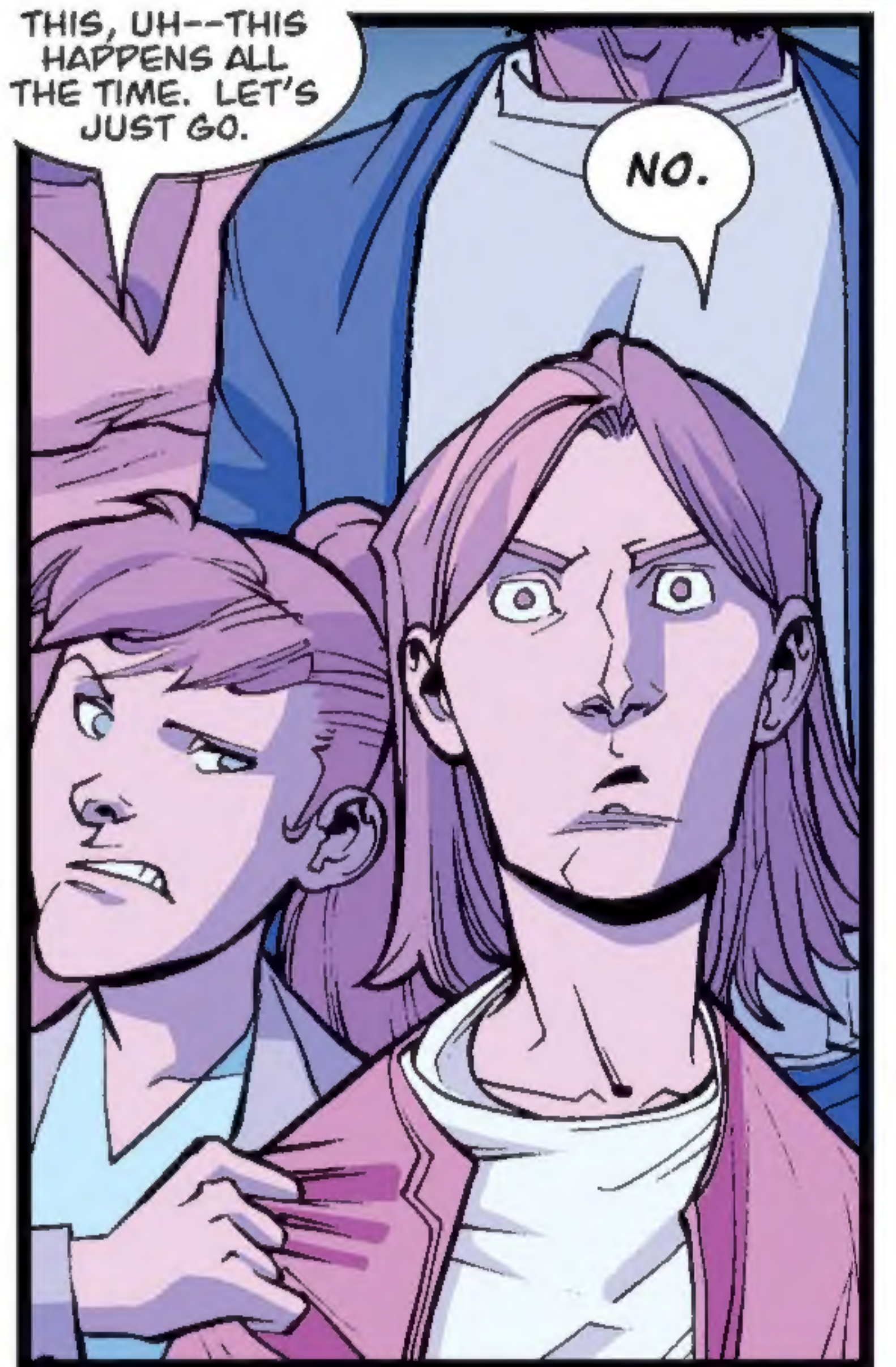
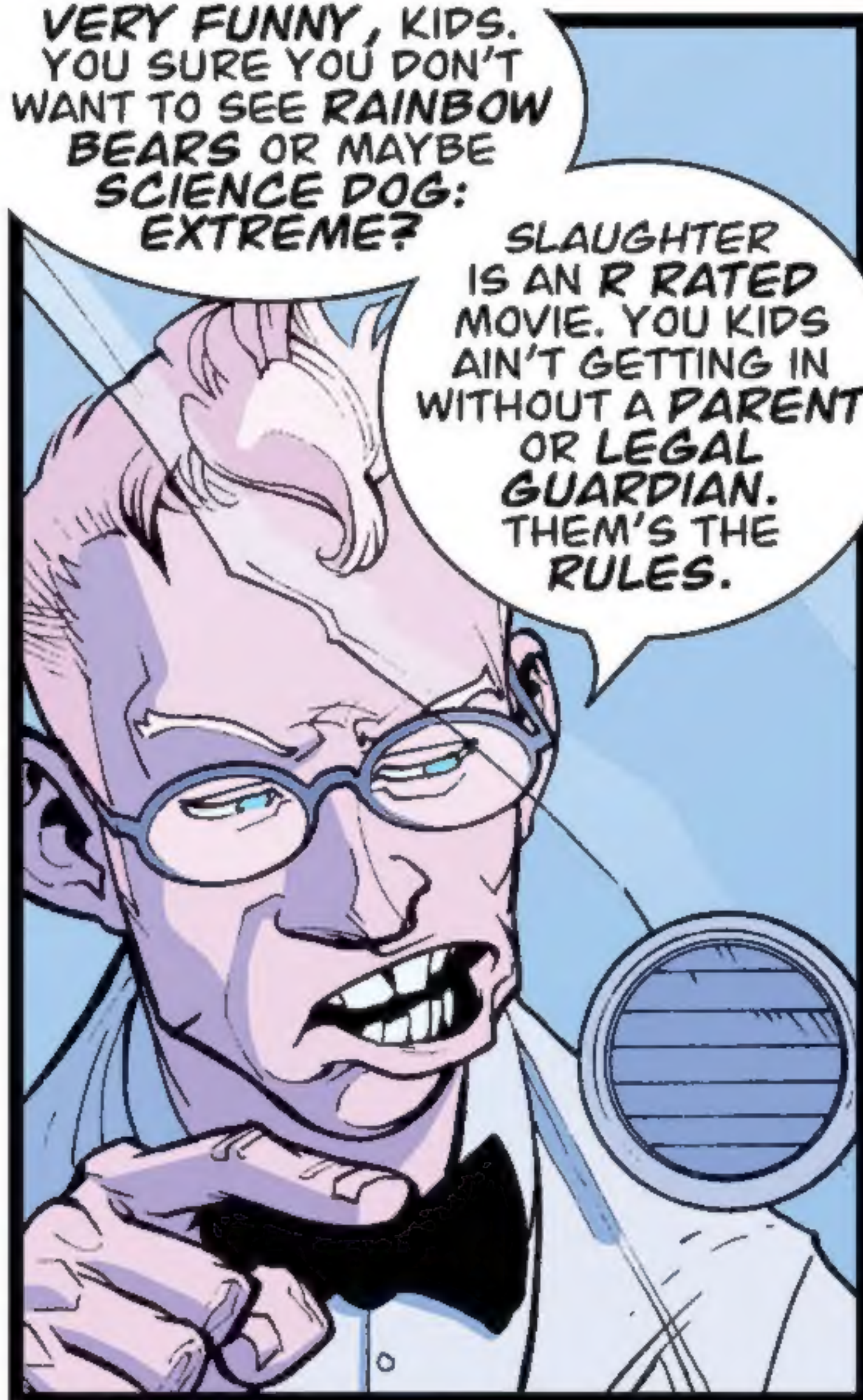
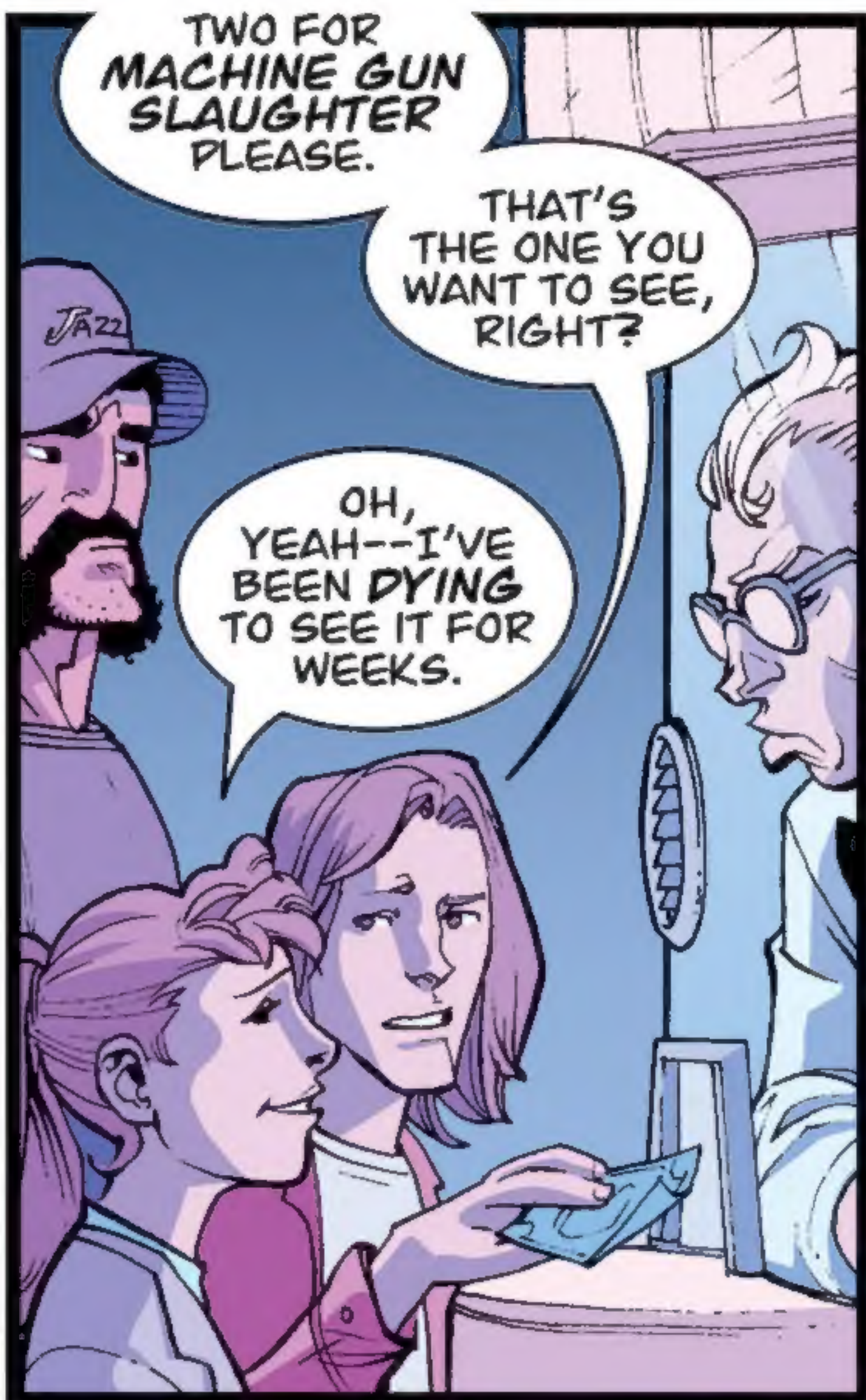
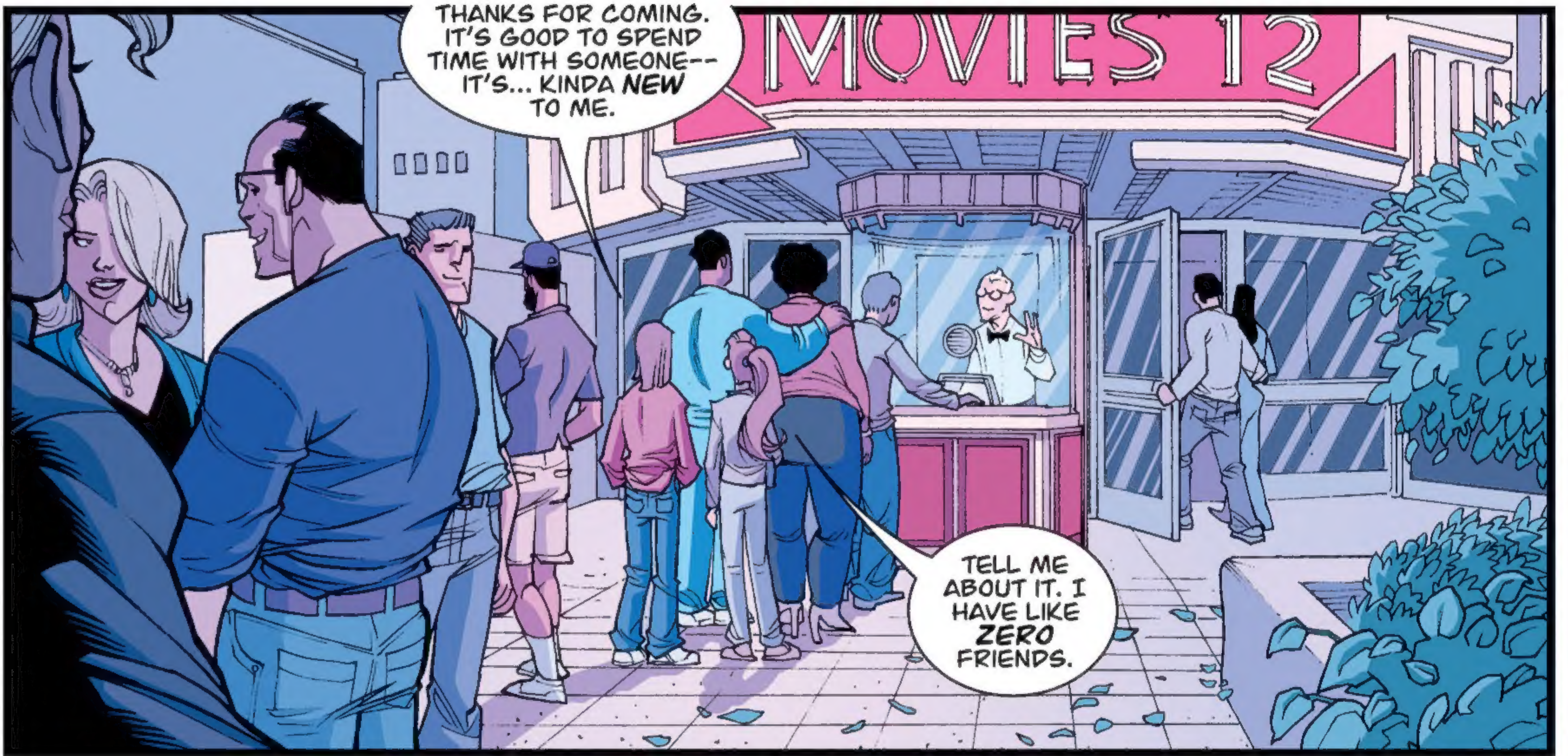
Drew Gill - Production Artist

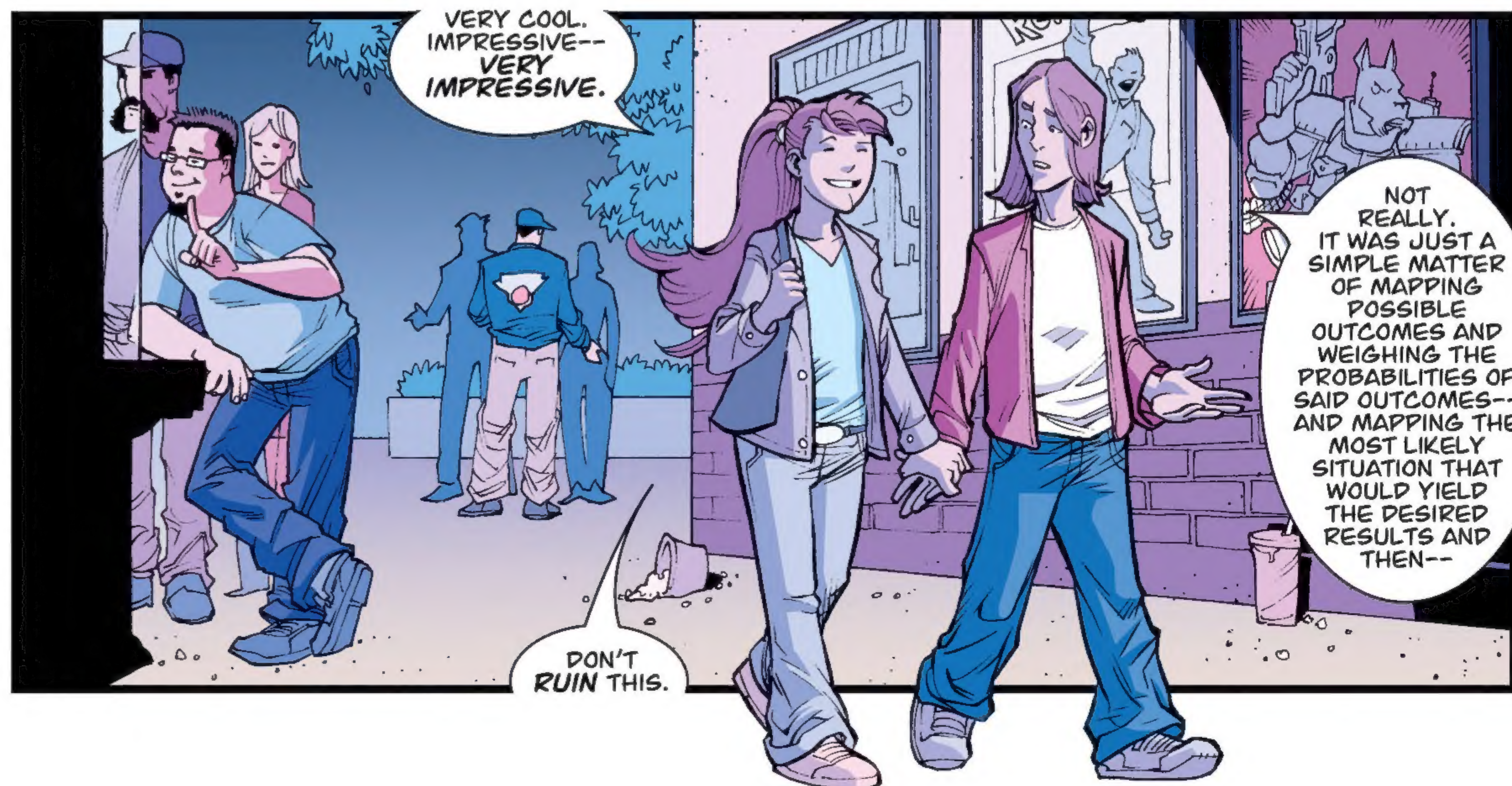
Chris Giarrusso - Production Artist

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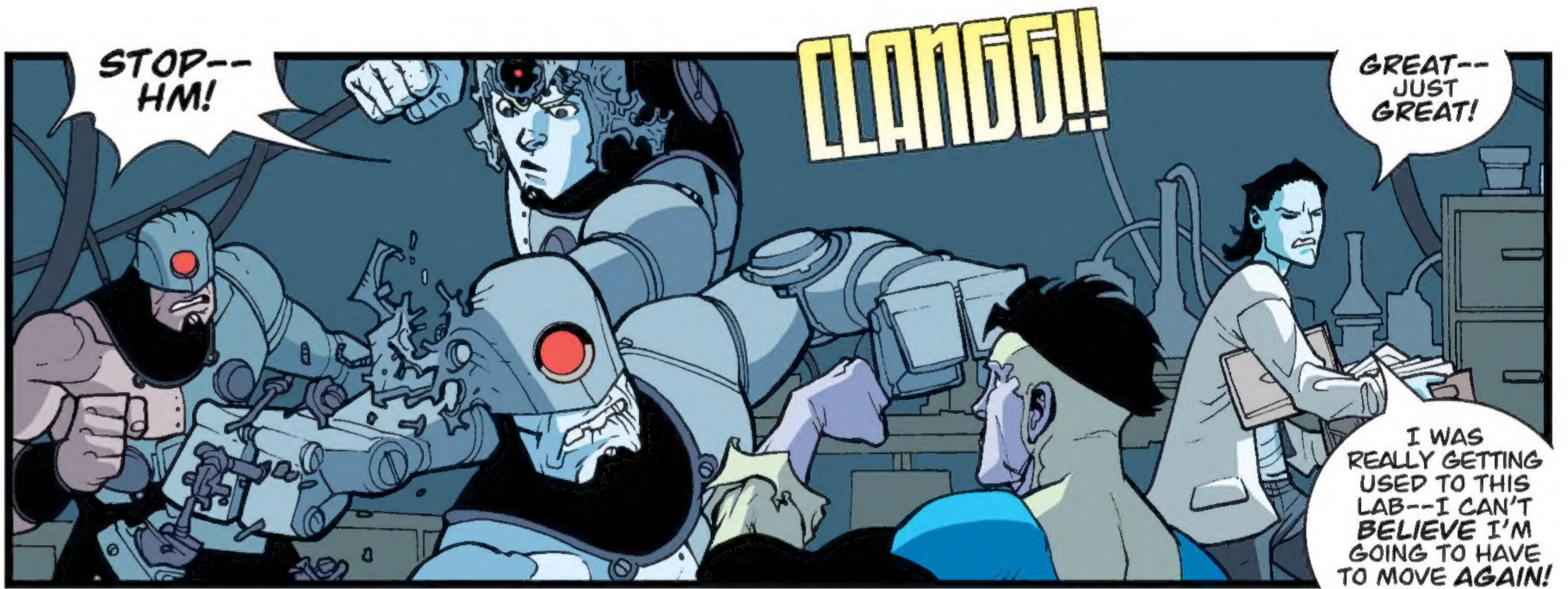




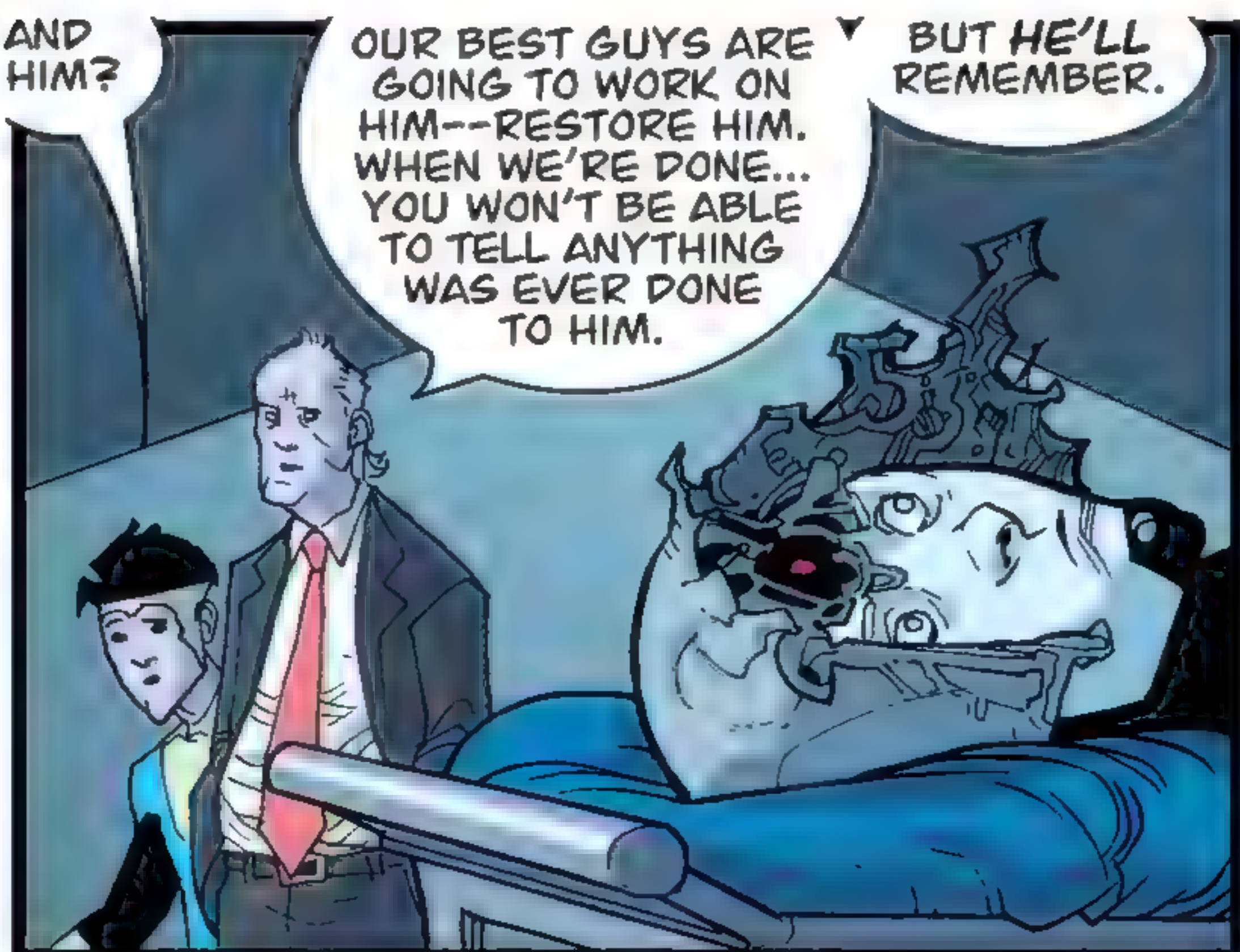
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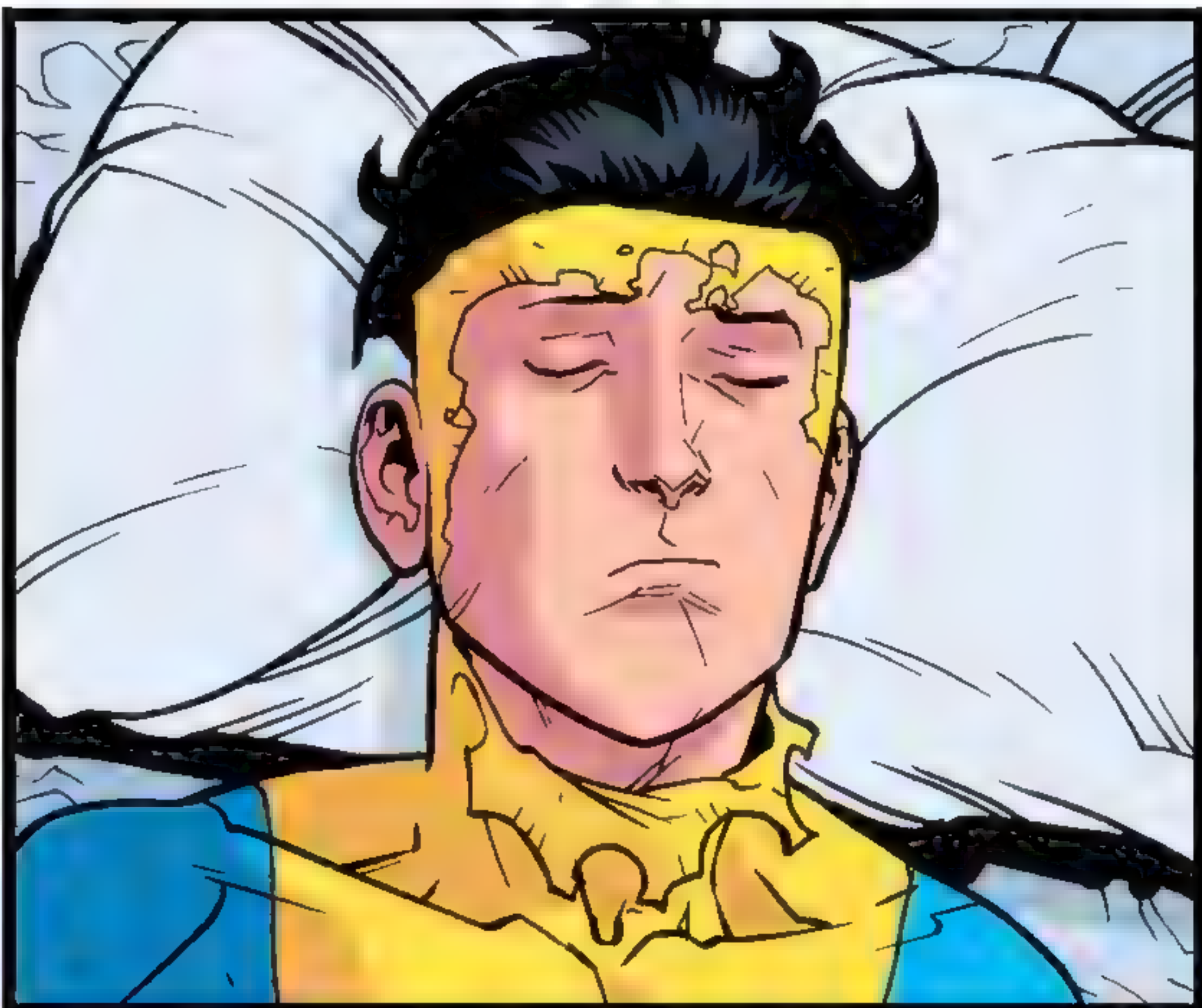
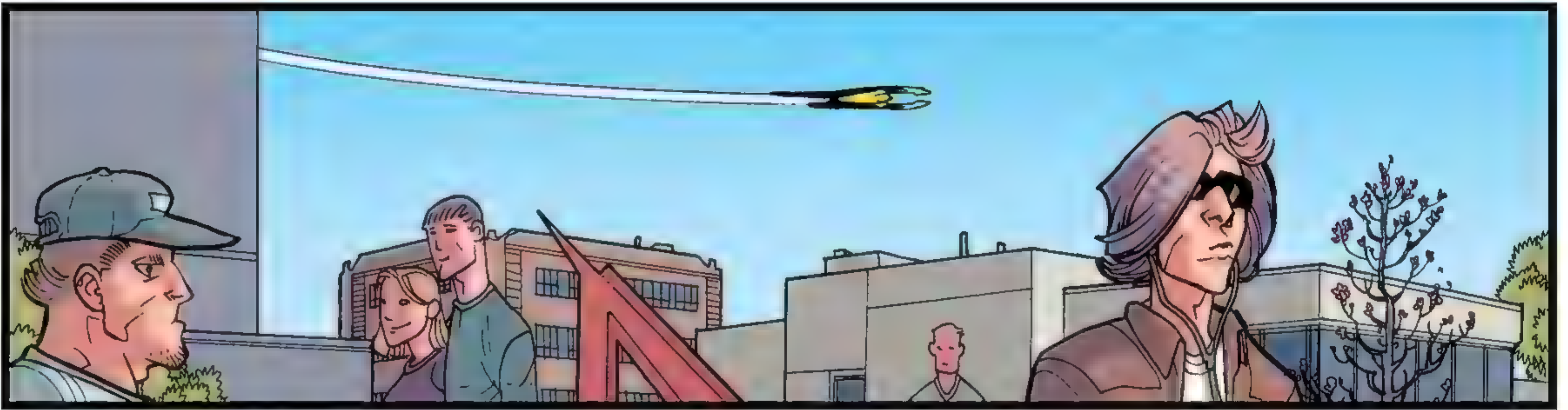












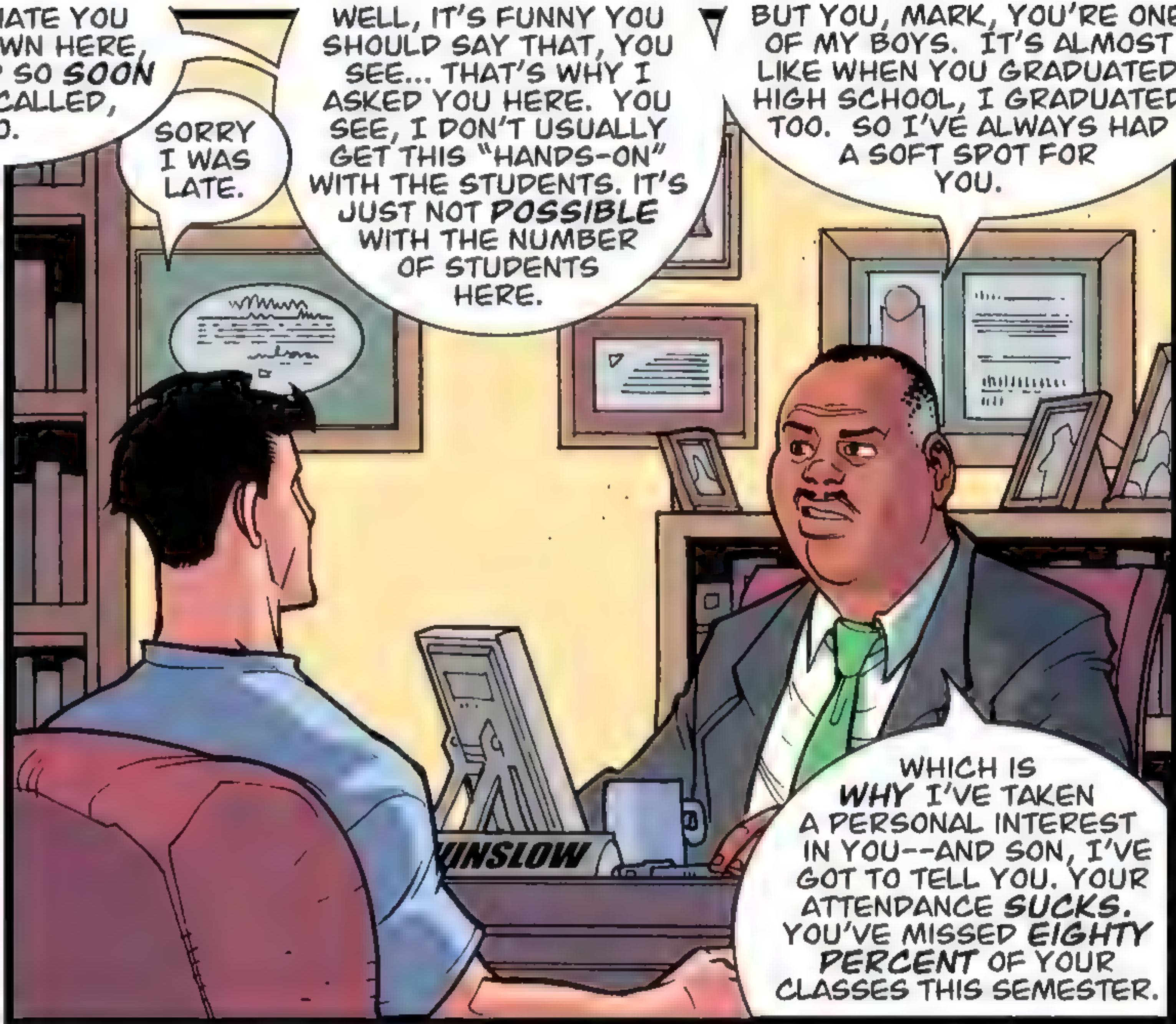


I APPRECIATE YOU COMING DOWN HERE, MARK--AND SO **SOON** AFTER I CALLED, TOO.

SORRY I WAS LATE.

WELL, IT'S FUNNY YOU SHOULD SAY THAT, YOU SEE... THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU HERE. YOU SEE, I DON'T USUALLY GET THIS "HANDS-ON" WITH THE STUDENTS. IT'S JUST NOT **POSSIBLE** WITH THE NUMBER OF STUDENTS HERE.

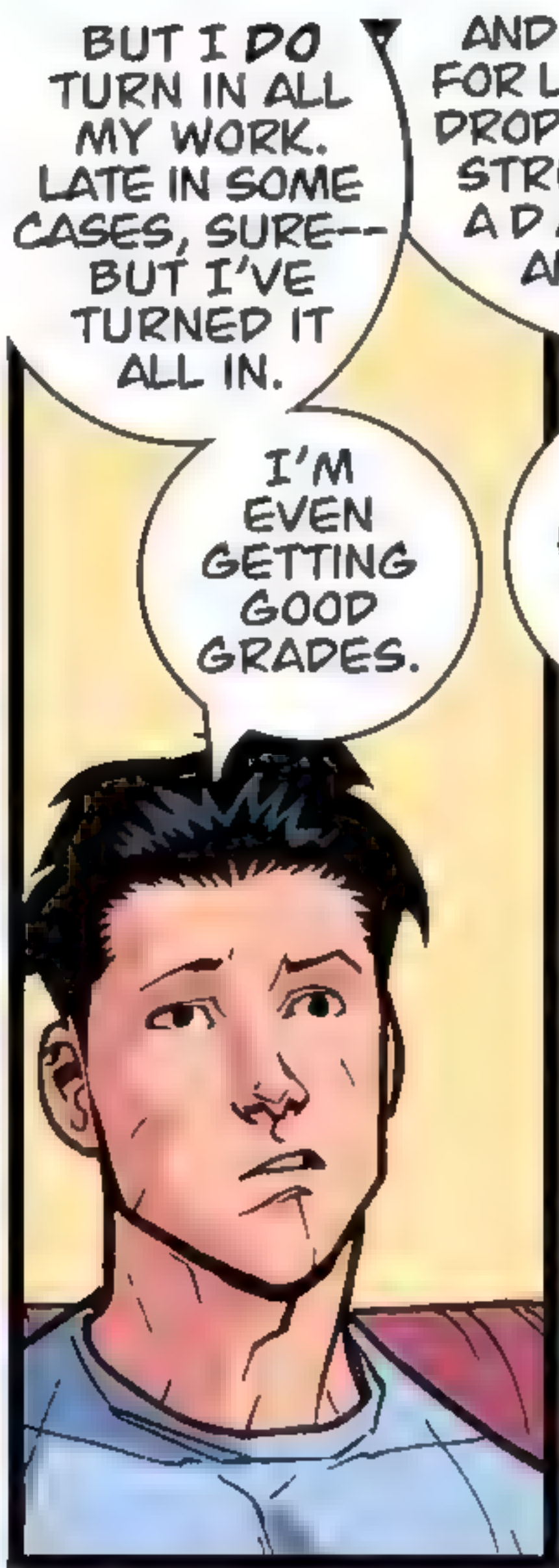
BUT YOU, MARK, YOU'RE ONE OF MY BOYS. IT'S ALMOST LIKE WHEN YOU GRADUATED HIGH SCHOOL, I GRADUATED TOO. SO I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR YOU.



WHICH IS WHY I'VE TAKEN A PERSONAL INTEREST IN YOU--AND SON, I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU. YOUR ATTENDANCE **SUCKS**. YOU'VE MISSED **EIGHTY PERCENT** OF YOUR CLASSES THIS SEMESTER.



DO YOU REALIZE IF YOU WERE **ANYONE ELSE** YOU'D BE EJECTED FROM SCHOOL WITH A RECORD LIKE THIS?



BUT I DO TURN IN ALL MY WORK. LATE IN SOME CASES, SURE-- BUT I'VE TURNED IT ALL IN.

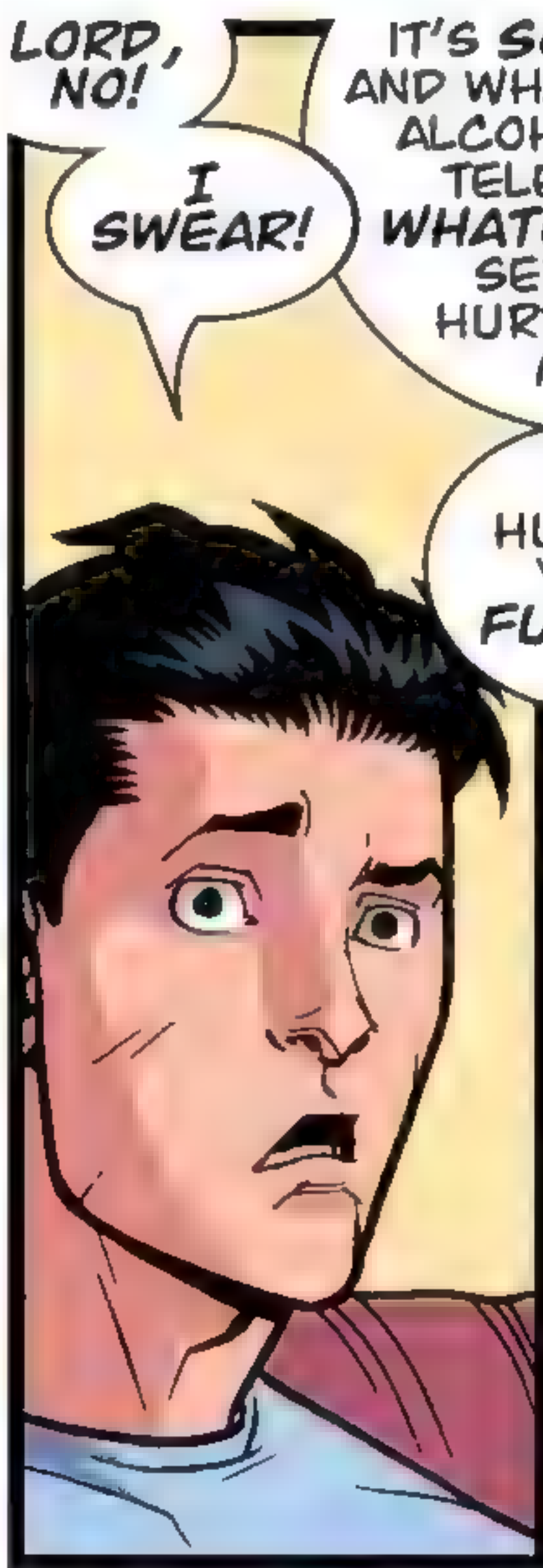
I'M EVEN GETTING GOOD GRADES.



AND WHEN YOU'RE DOCKED FOR LATENESS YOUR GRADES DROP DRAMATICALLY. YOU'RE STRUGGLING TO MAINTAIN A D AVERAGE RIGHT NOW... AND THAT JUST WON'T CUT IT.

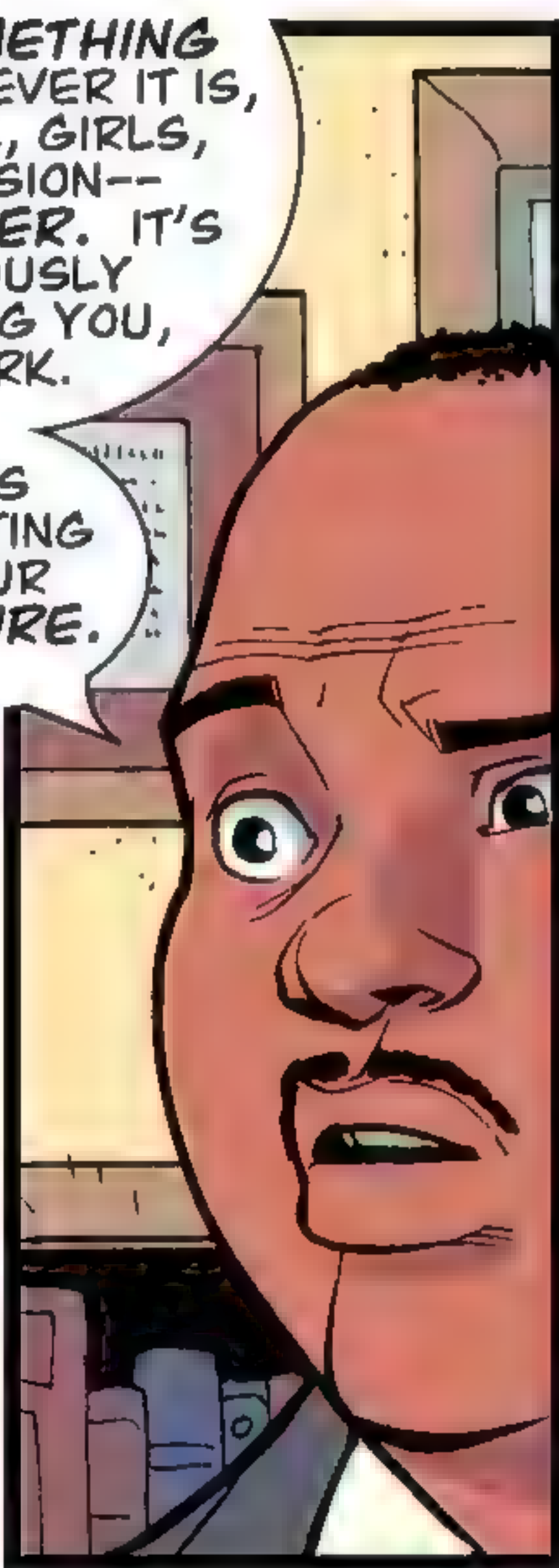
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM HERE? WHAT'S KEEPING YOU OUT OF CLASS?

IS IT DRUGS?



LORD, NO!

I SWEAR!



IT'S SOMETHING AND WHATEVER IT IS, ALCOHOL, GIRLS, TELEVISION-- WHATEVER. IT'S SERIOUSLY HURTING YOU, MARK.

IT'S HURTING YOUR FUTURE.

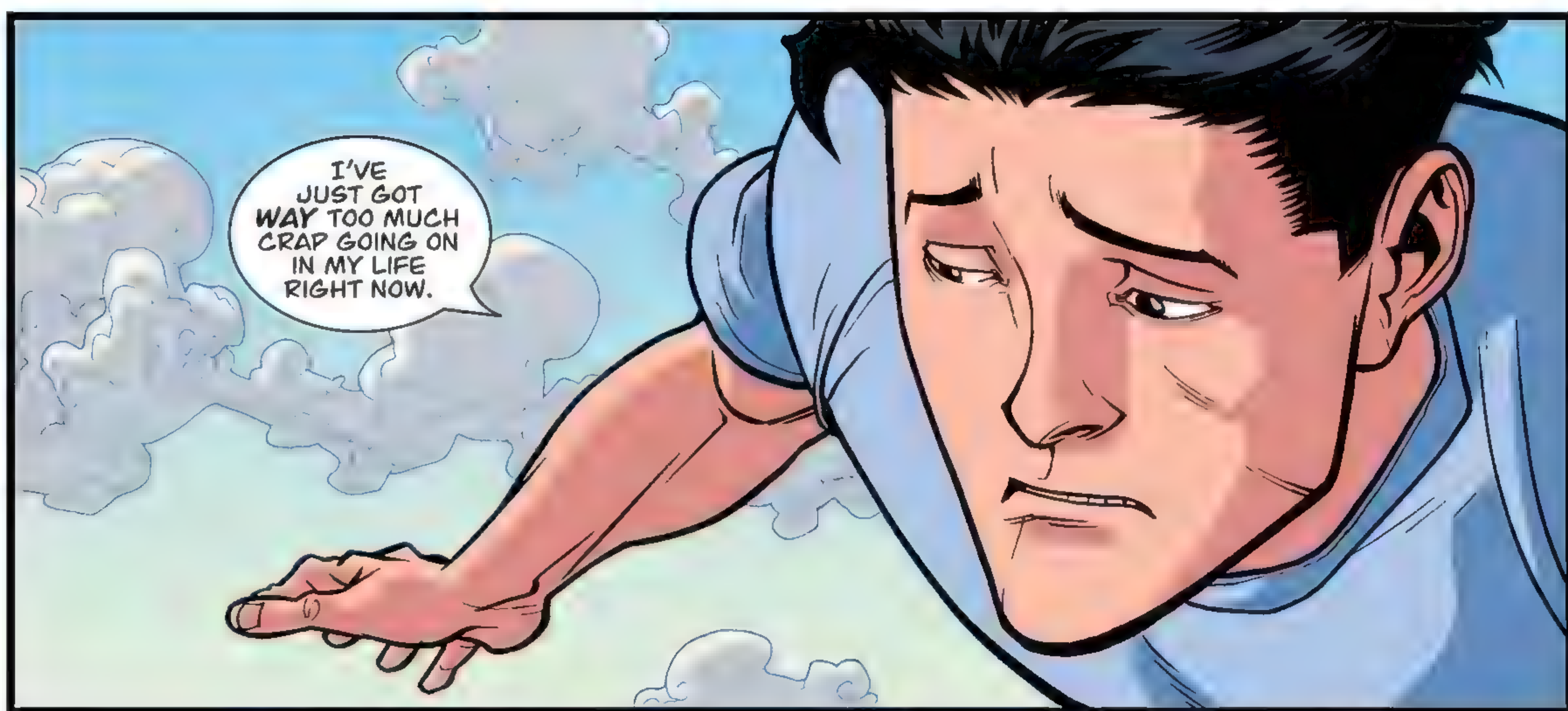


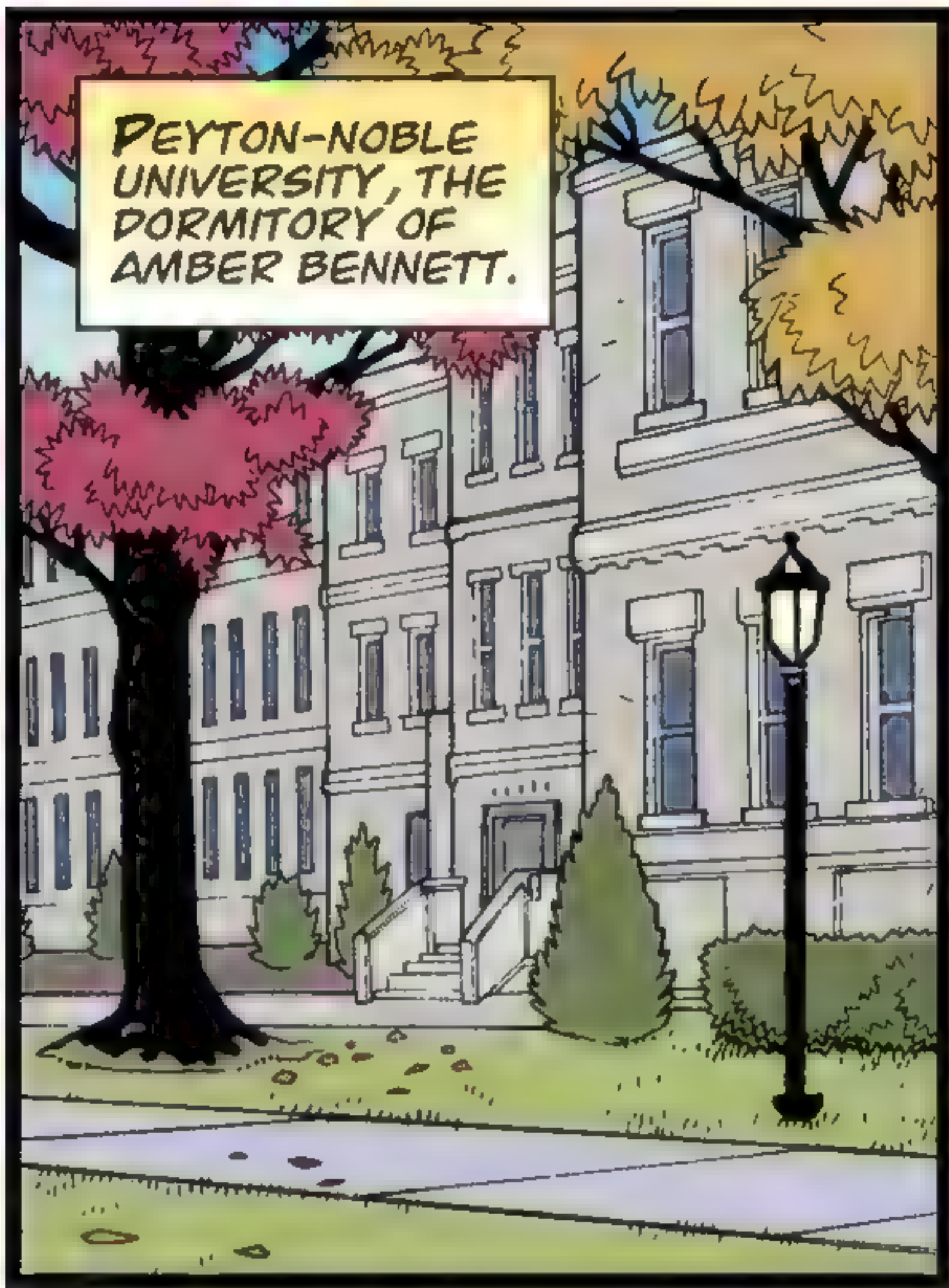
FRANKLY, MARK-- YOU'RE JUST NOT LIVING UP TO YOUR POTENTIAL--AND THAT MAKES ME DISAPPOINTED.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS THAT'S DISTRACTING YOU SO MUCH--MAKING YOU MISS SO MUCH CLASS, BUT YOU NEED TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP IT.

OR YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO LAST HERE AT UPSTATE UNIVERSITY. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

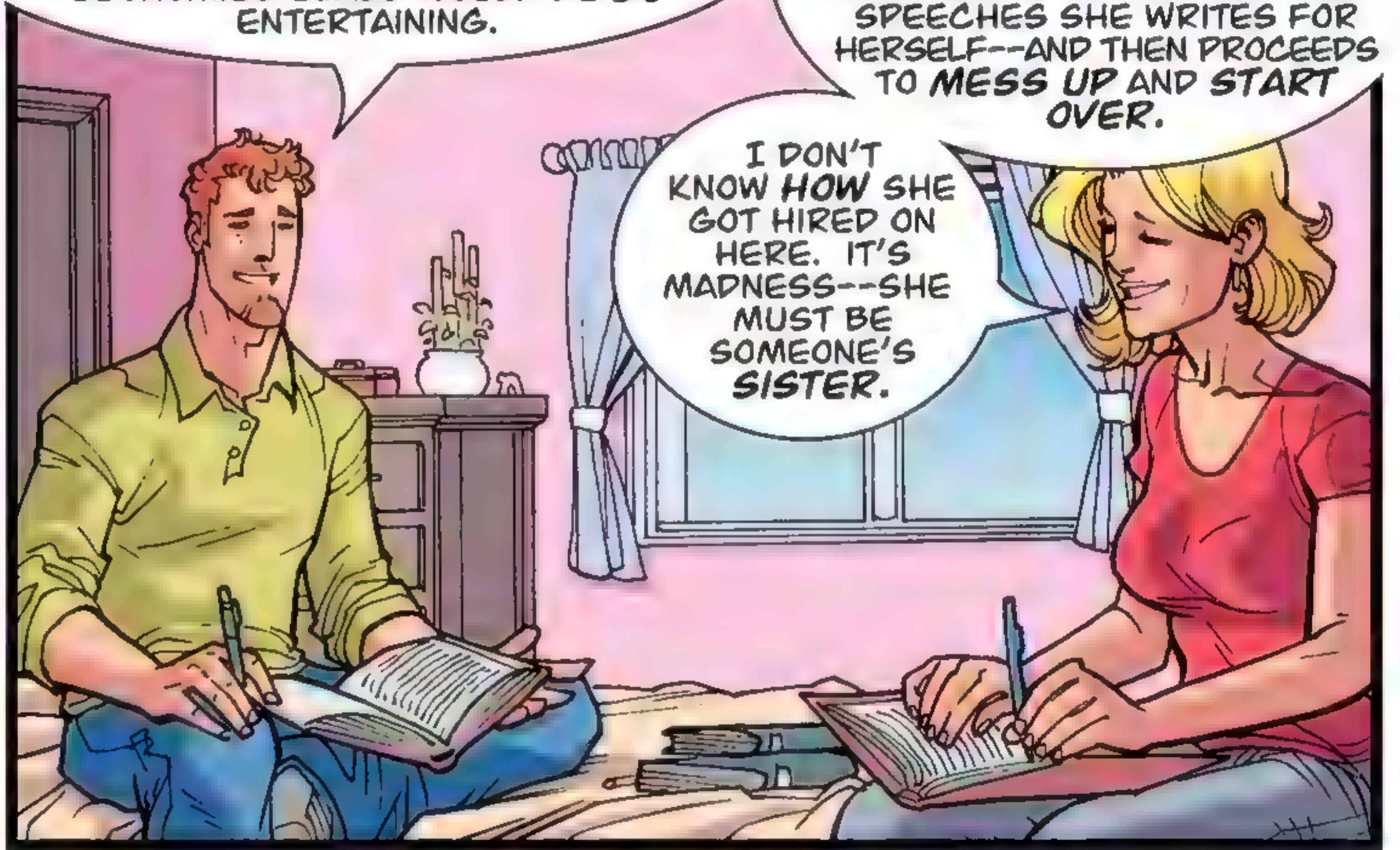
YES, SIR. I DO, SIR. I'LL MAKE AN IMPROVEMENT. I PROMISE.





PEYTON-NOBLE
UNIVERSITY, THE
DORMITORY OF
AMBER BENNETT.

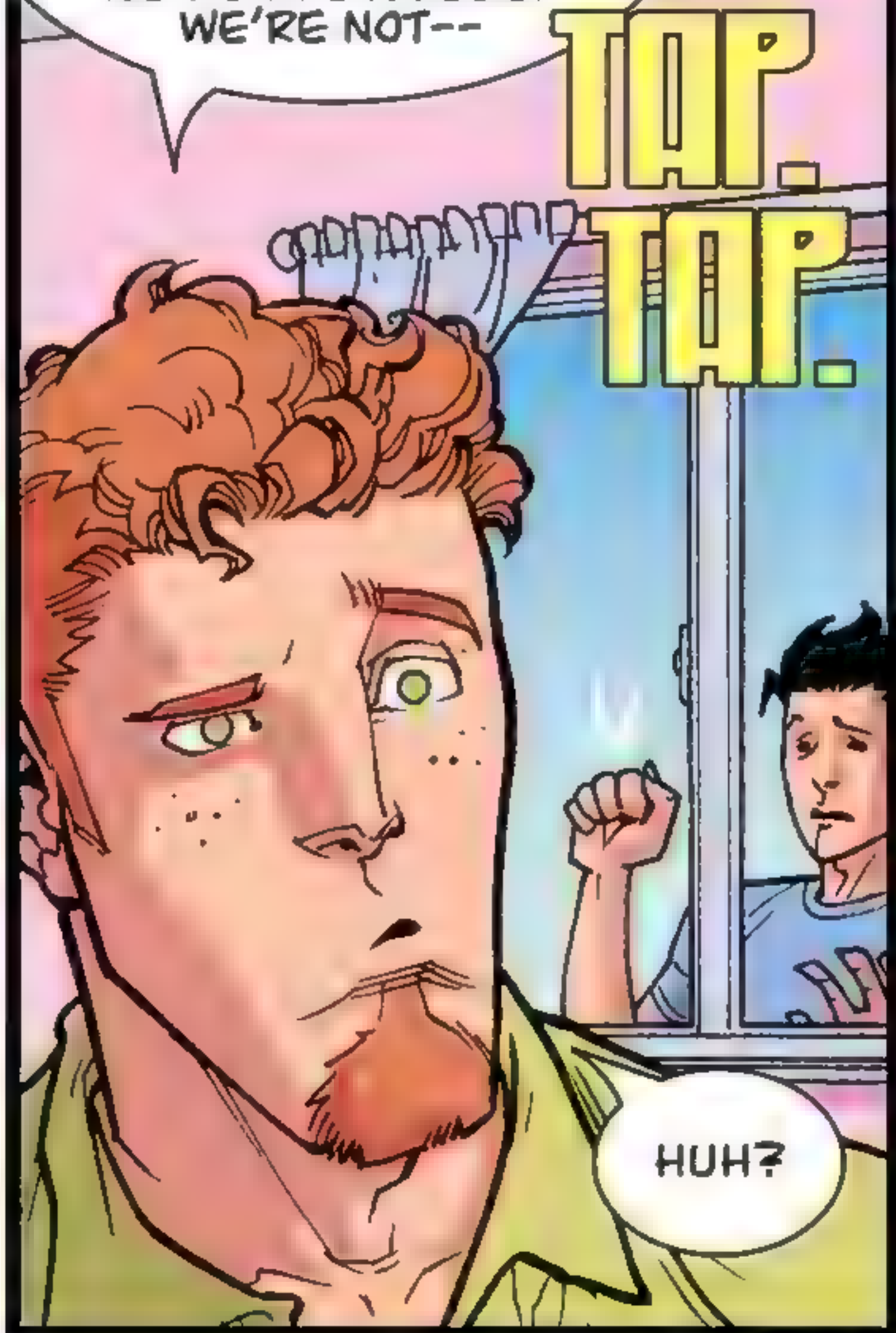
OH, MY GOD--SHE DOES THAT IN YOUR
CLASS TOO? MAN, PROFESSOR BURGESS
IS A TRIP, HUH? WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT AN
ECONOMICS CLASS WOULD BE SO
ENTERTAINING.



I KNOW, RIGHT? I WAS READY
FOR A SNOOZE FEST BUT THEN
SHE CAME IN ON THE FIRST DAY
WITH ONE OF THOSE PREPARED
SPEECHES SHE WRITES FOR
HERSELF--AND THEN PROCEEDS
TO MESS UP AND START
OVER.

I DON'T
KNOW HOW SHE
GOT HIRED ON
HERE. IT'S
MADNESS--SHE
MUST BE
SOMEONE'S
SISTER.

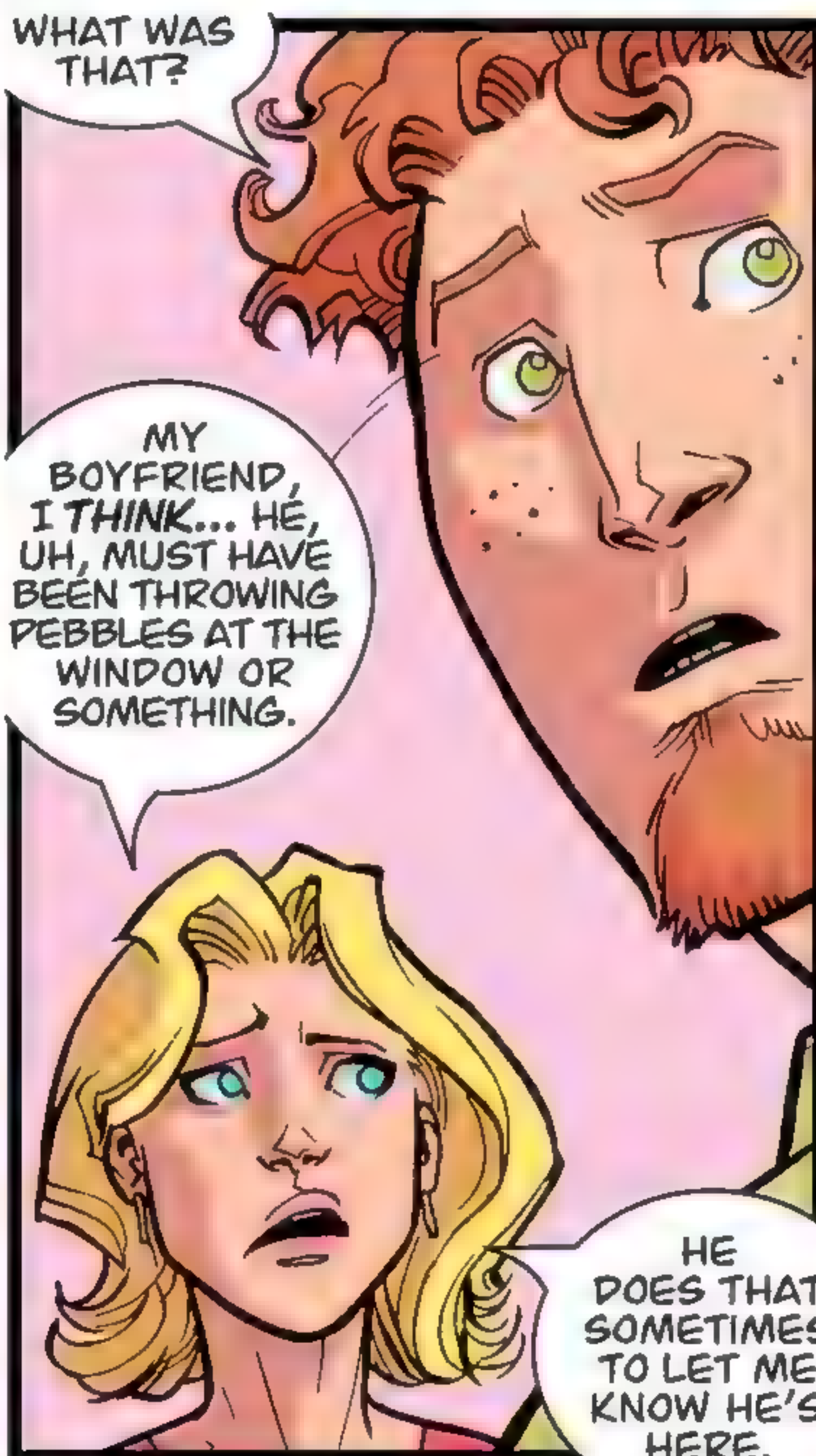
AND THEN THERE'S THE
CANDY--CAN YOU BELIEVE
SHE ACTUALLY GIVES US
CANDY WHEN WE ANSWER
QUESTIONS IN CLASS?
WE'RE IN COLLEGE!
WE'RE NOT--



TOP.
TOP.

HUH?

WHAT WAS
THAT?



MY
BOYFRIEND,
I THINK... HE,
UH, MUST HAVE
BEEN THROWING
PEBBLES AT THE
WINDOW OR
SOMETHING.

HE
DOES THAT
SOMETIMES
TO LET ME
KNOW HE'S
HERE.

BOYFRIEND?
I'M NOT GETTING
YOU IN TROUBLE
FOR HAVING ME
HERE, AM I?



NO, OF
COURSE
NOT. I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK.



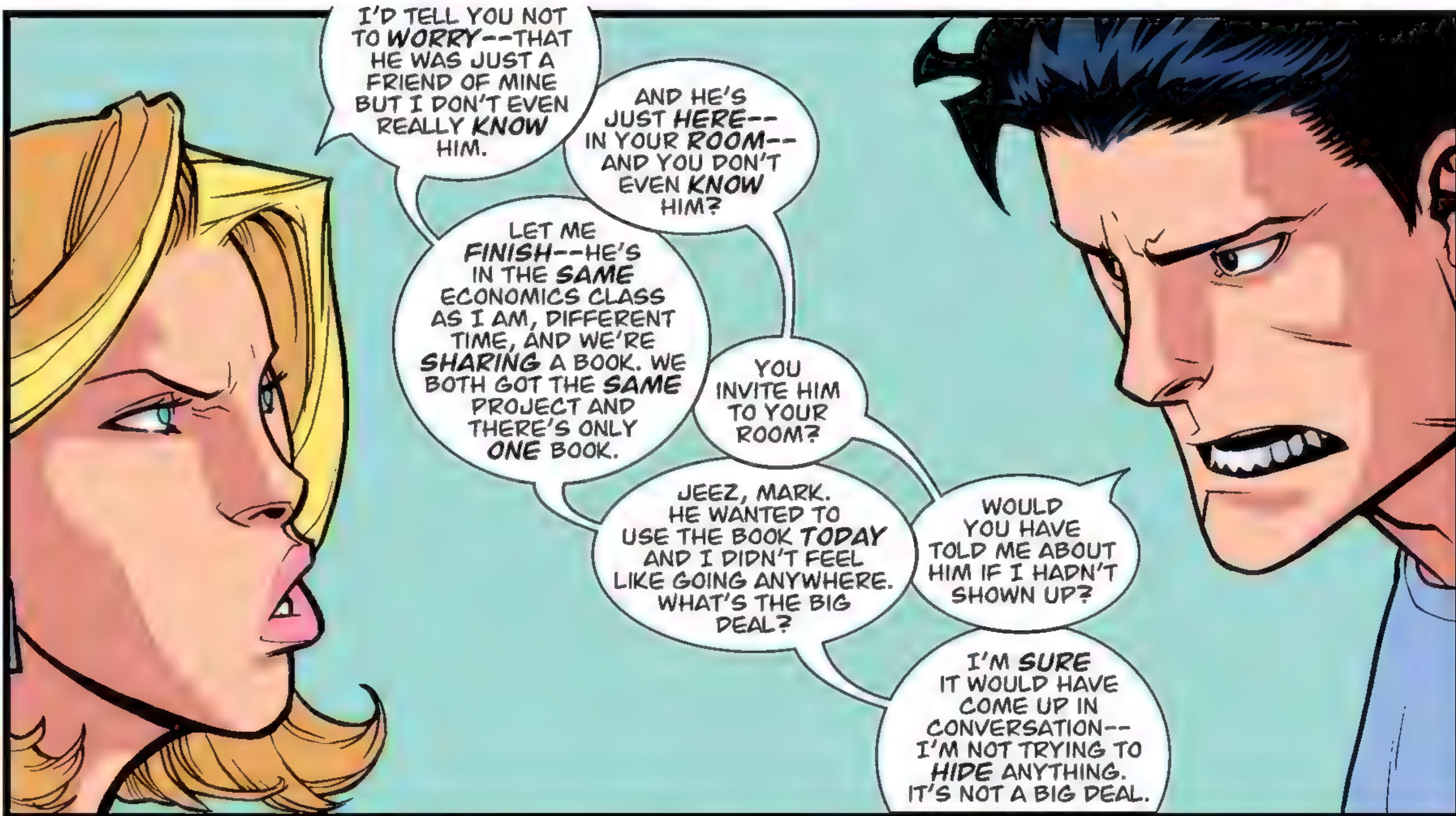
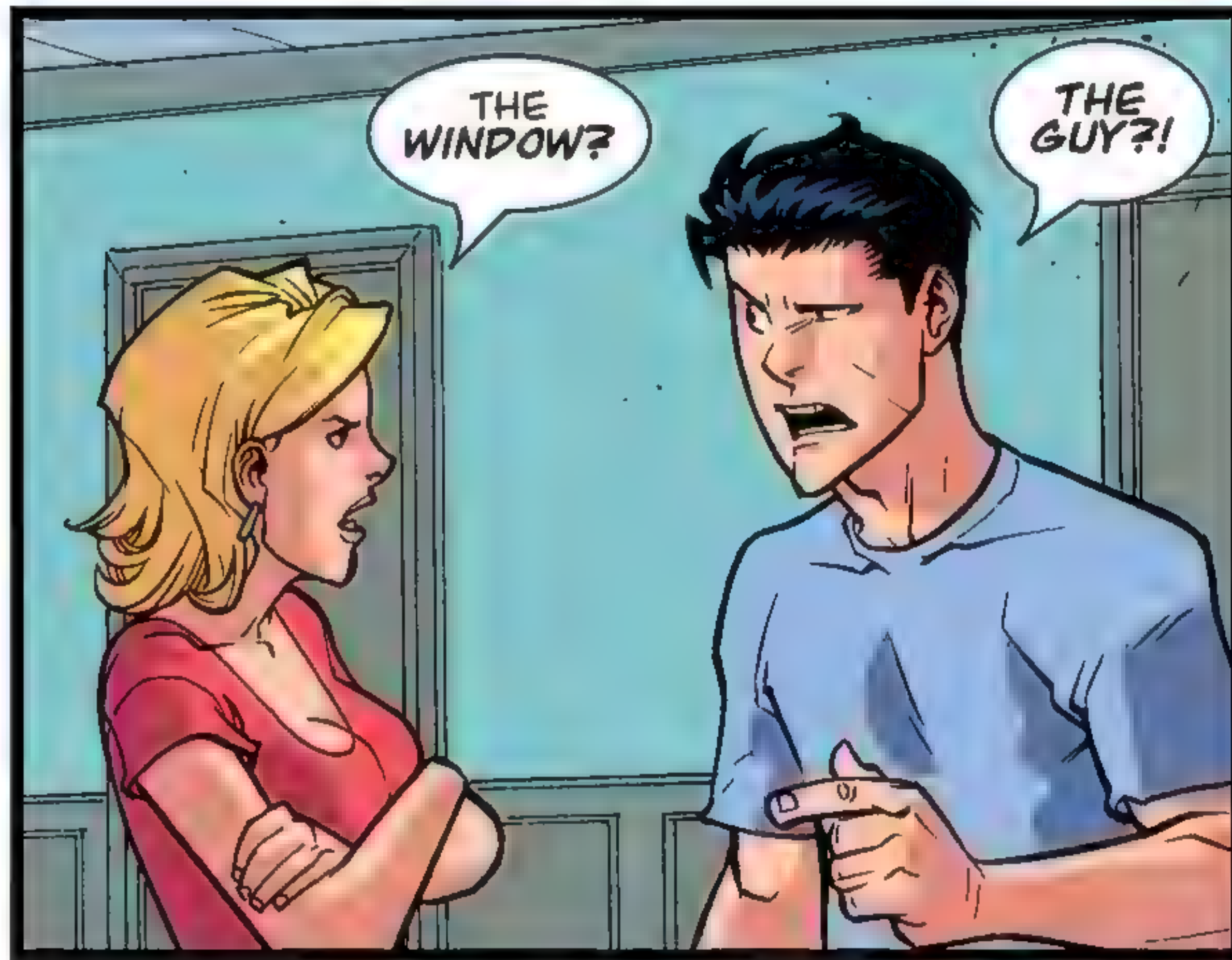
WHAT DID I
TELL YOU ABOUT
COMING TO THE
WINDOW?

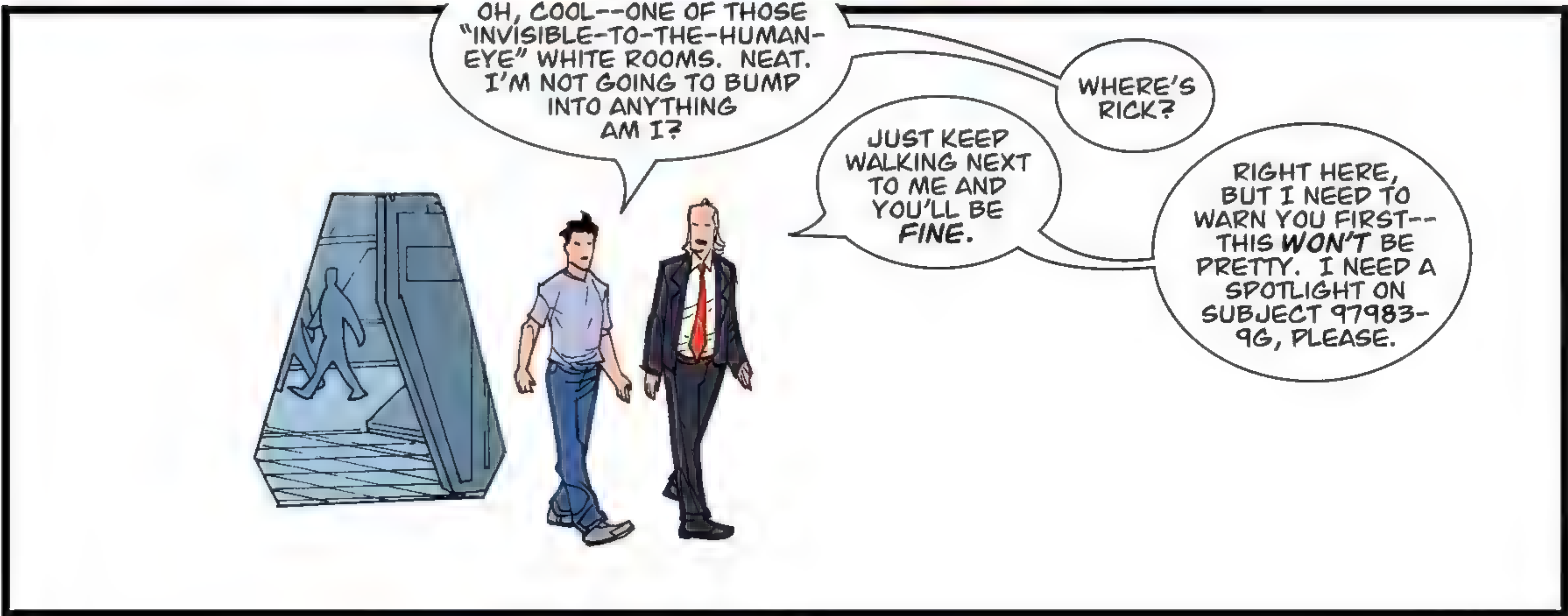
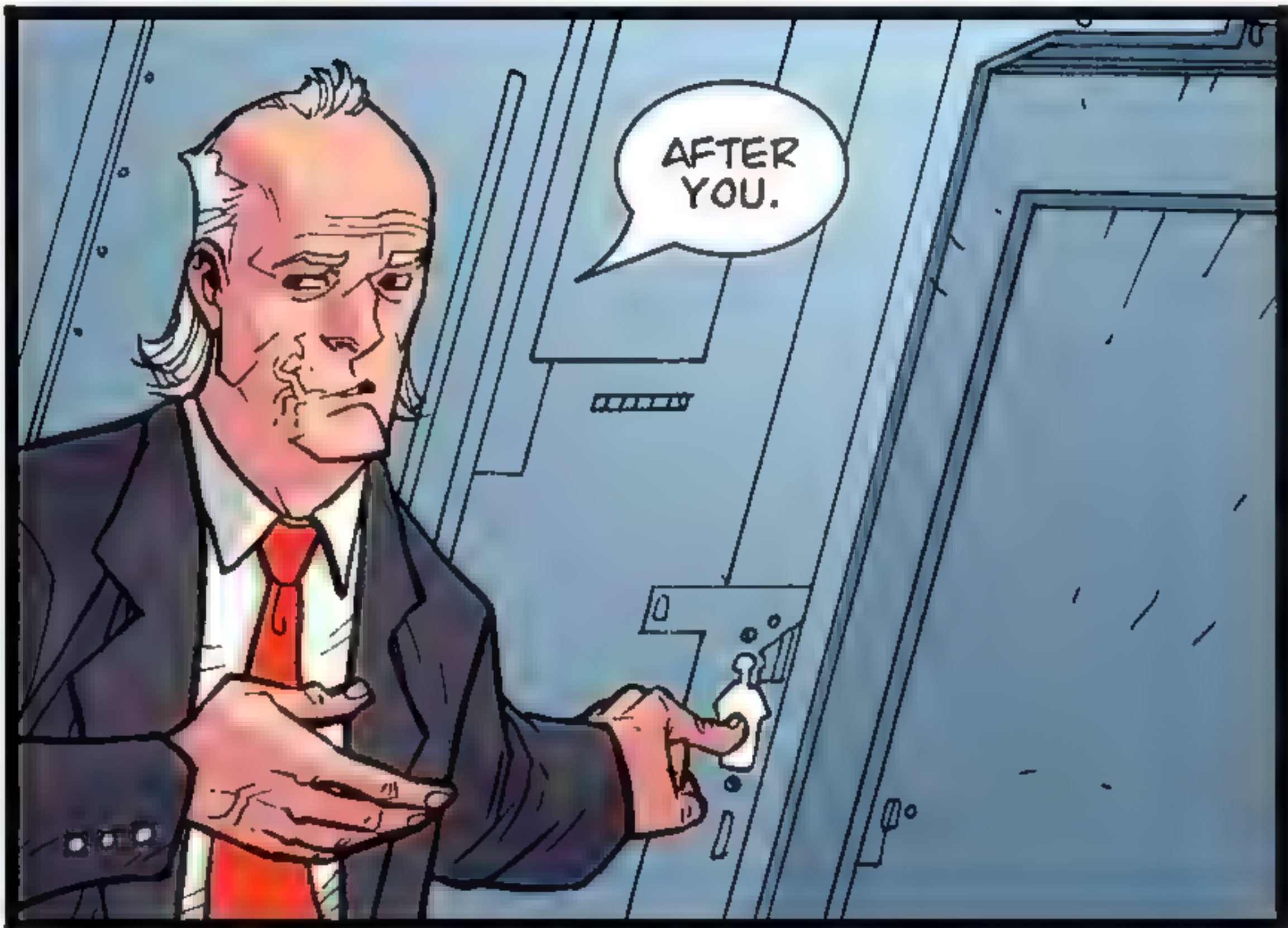
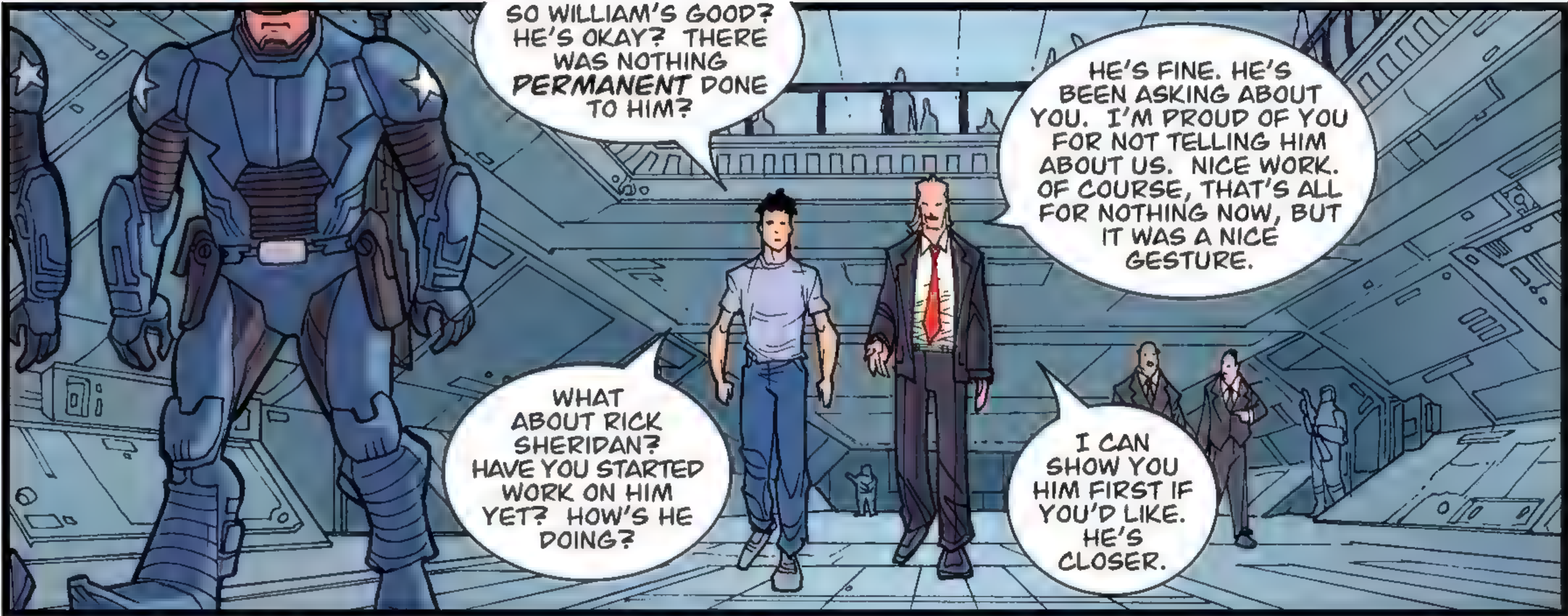
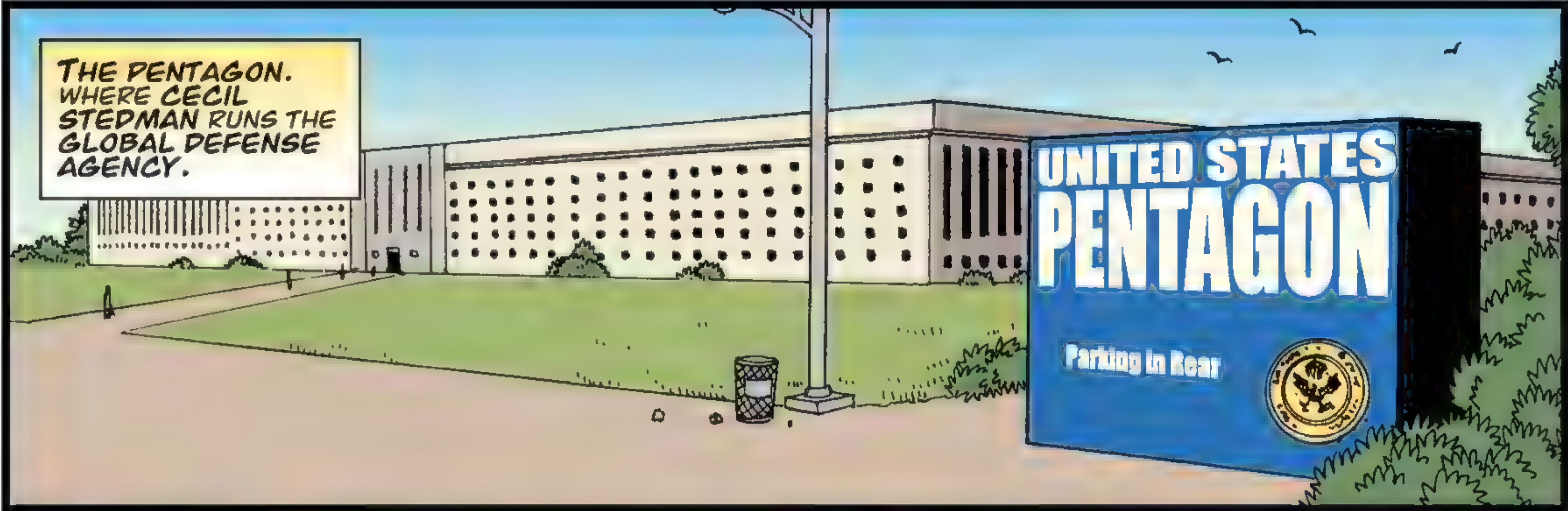
IS THAT
A GUY IN
THERE?!
WHO IS
THAT?

IT'S YOUR STUPID SECRET--
AND I'VE TOLD YOU PEOPLE
COME INTO MY ROOM SOME
TIMES--IT'S NOT SAFE--
BUT WHY AM I WORRIED
ABOUT THAT WHEN
YOU'RE NOT?!

THERE'S A GUY
IN YOUR ROOM?
HOW IS THAT COOL?
WHY DO I NOT
KNOW ABOUT
THAT?

WHAT'S--?!





OH, MY GOD!

IT LOOKS WORSE THAN IT ACTUALLY IS. HE CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING RIGHT NOW. HIS VOCAL CORDS WERE SEVERED-- BUT THEY'VE BEEN HEALING FOR SOME TIME AND WE WILL BE ABLE TO FULLY REPAIR THEM.

HIS LEFT ARM HAS BEEN SEVERED AND DISCARDED, NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT REPLACE IT WITH CYBERNETICS-- BUT WHEN WE'RE DONE, AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T WALK THROUGH A METAL DETECTOR--HE SHOULD APPEAR ONE-- HUNDRED PERCENT HUMAN.

KILL THE SPOTLIGHT.

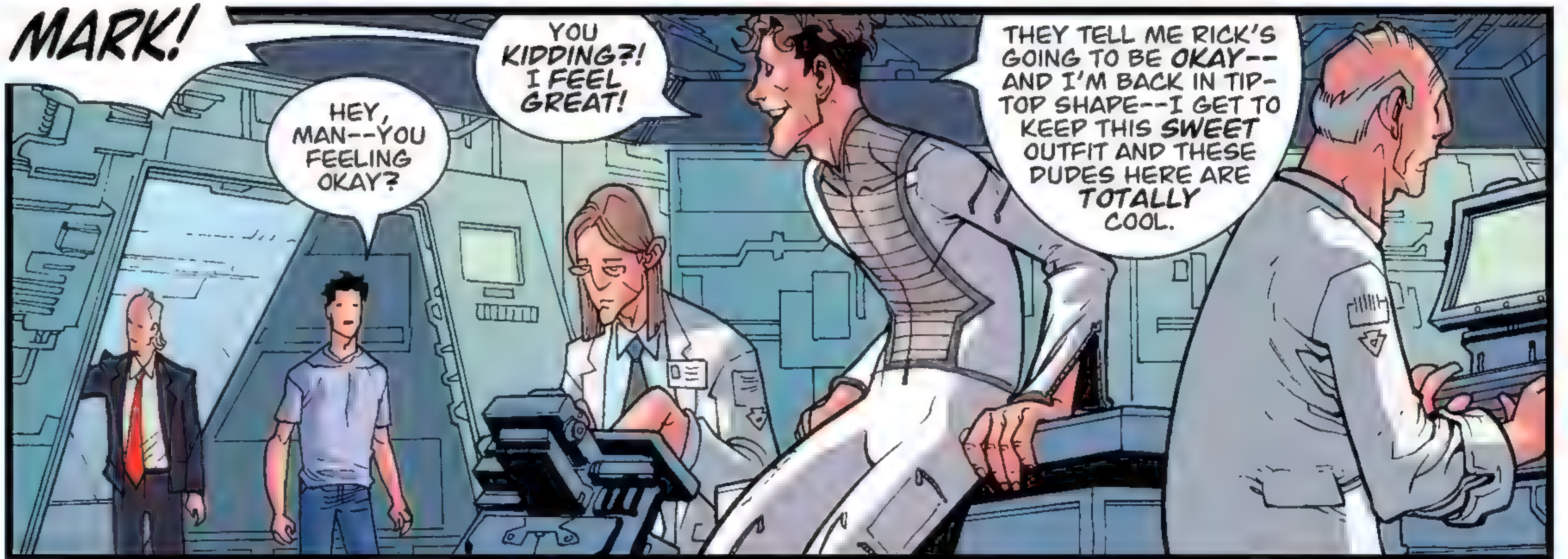
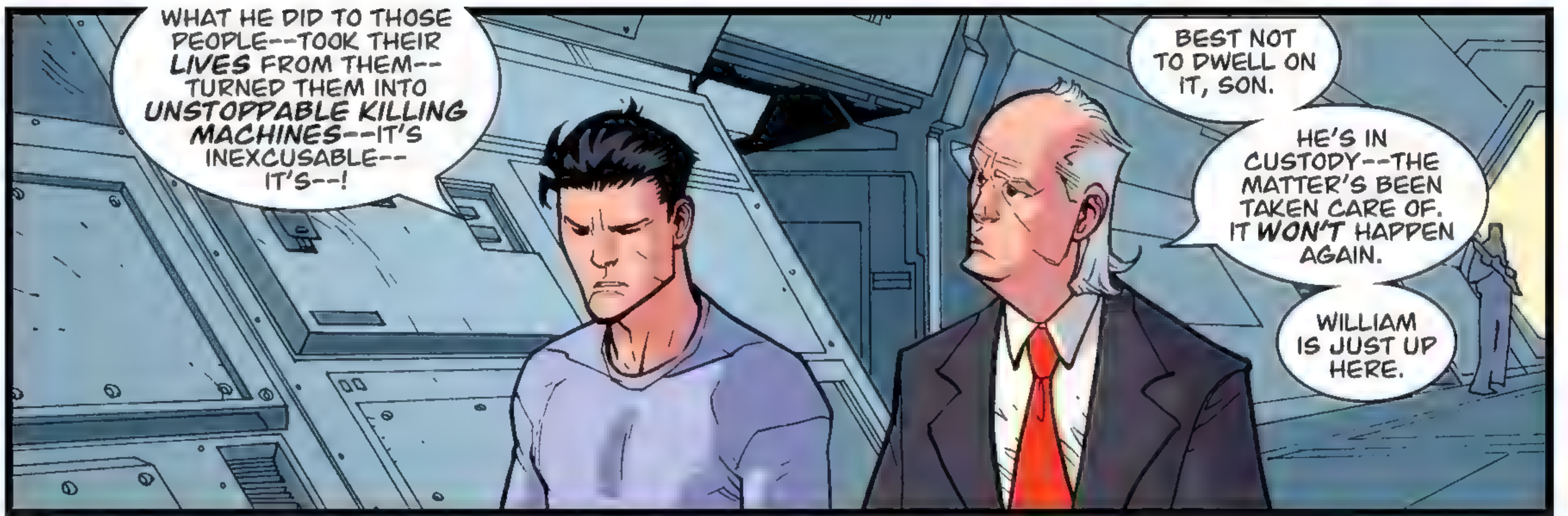
ARRGH!

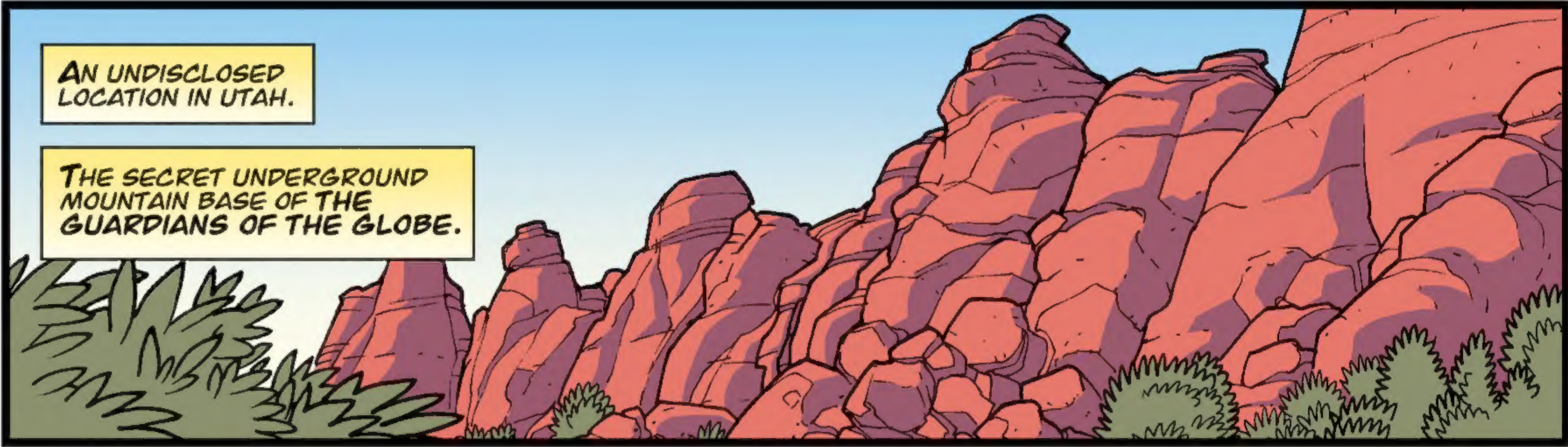
THAT--
MANIAC! I HOPE
HE FRIES FOR WHAT
HE'S DONE-- RICK--
THOSE OTHER PEOPLE--
HE'S INSANE-- HE'S
A MONSTER!

IF
YOU HADN'T
STOPPED
ME--

BE GLAD
I DID. A BROKEN
JAW IS ENOUGH
FOR HIM NOW.
DON'T WORRY,
MARK-- HE'LL
GET WHAT HE
DESERVES.

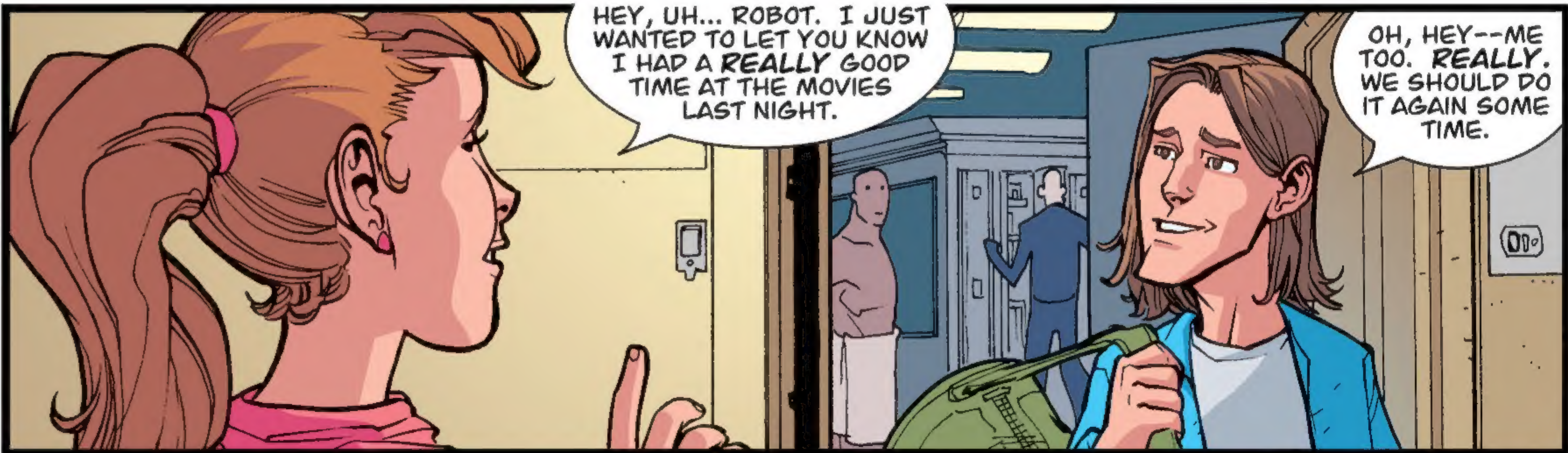
COME ON--
I'LL TAKE YOU
TO WILLIAM.





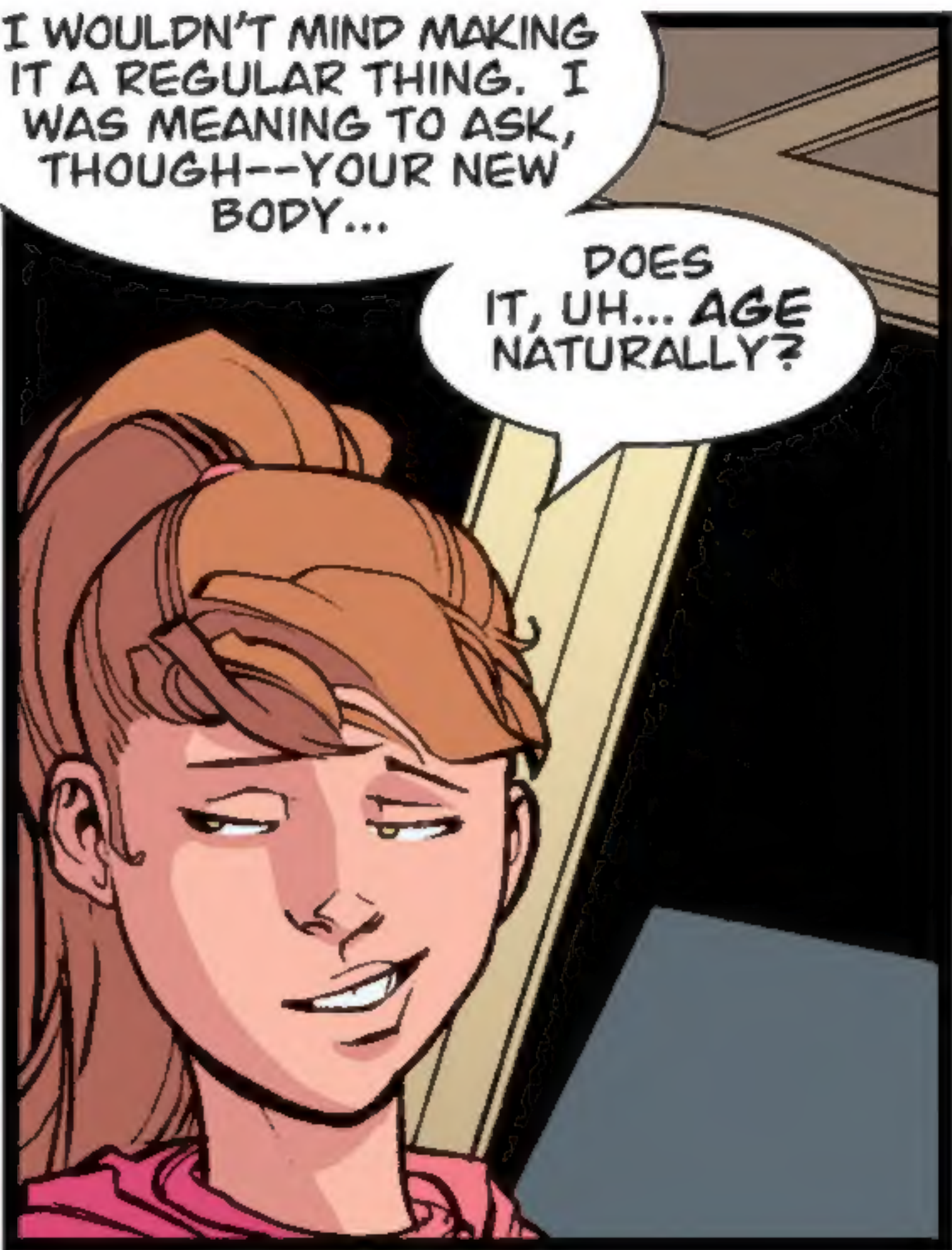
AN UNDISCLOSED
LOCATION IN UTAH.

THE SECRET UNDERGROUND
MOUNTAIN BASE OF THE
GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE.



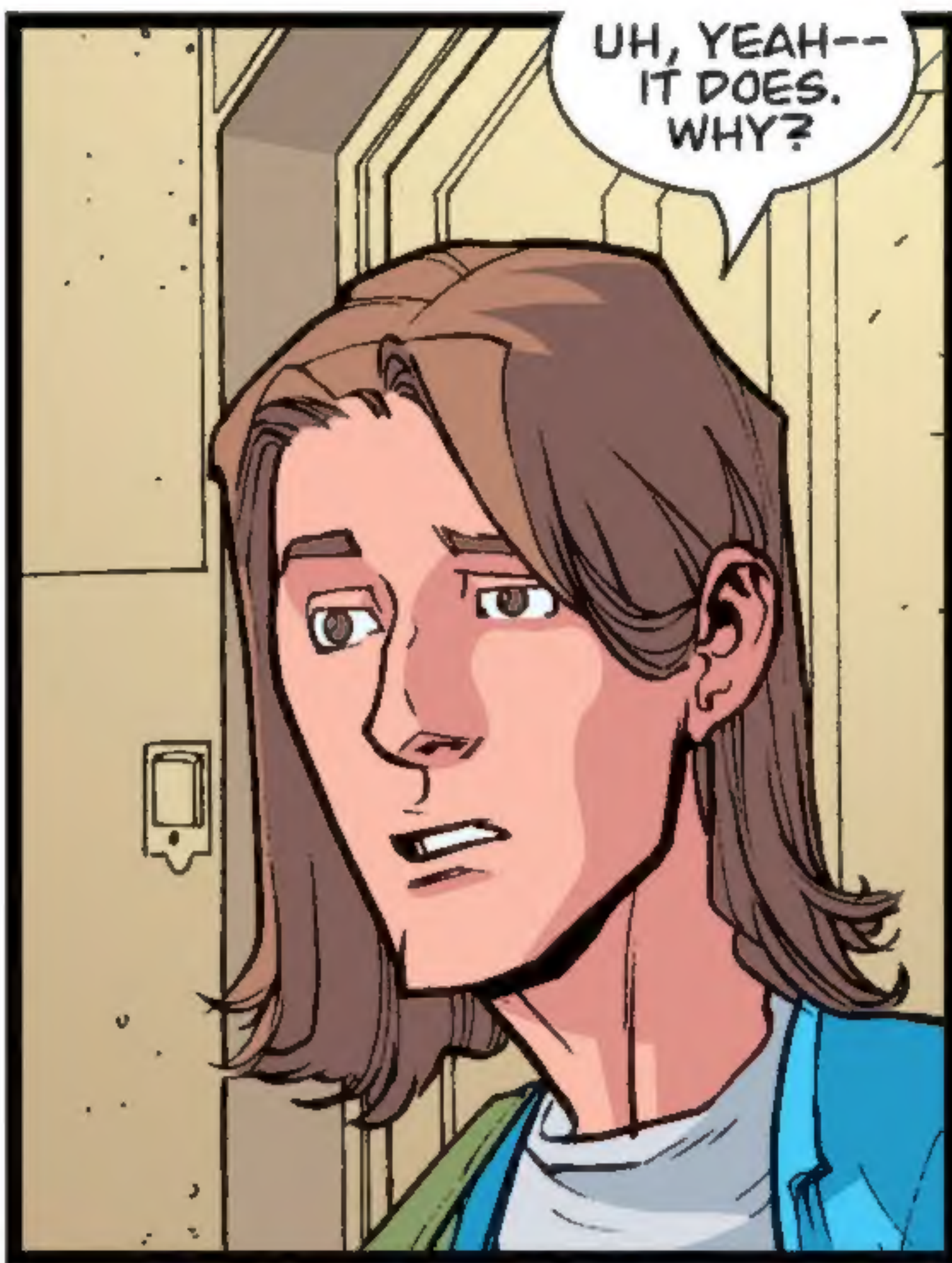
HEY, UH... ROBOT. I JUST
WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW
I HAD A **REALLY** GOOD
TIME AT THE MOVIES
LAST NIGHT.

OH, HEY--ME
TOO. **REALLY**.
WE SHOULD DO
IT AGAIN SOME
TIME.

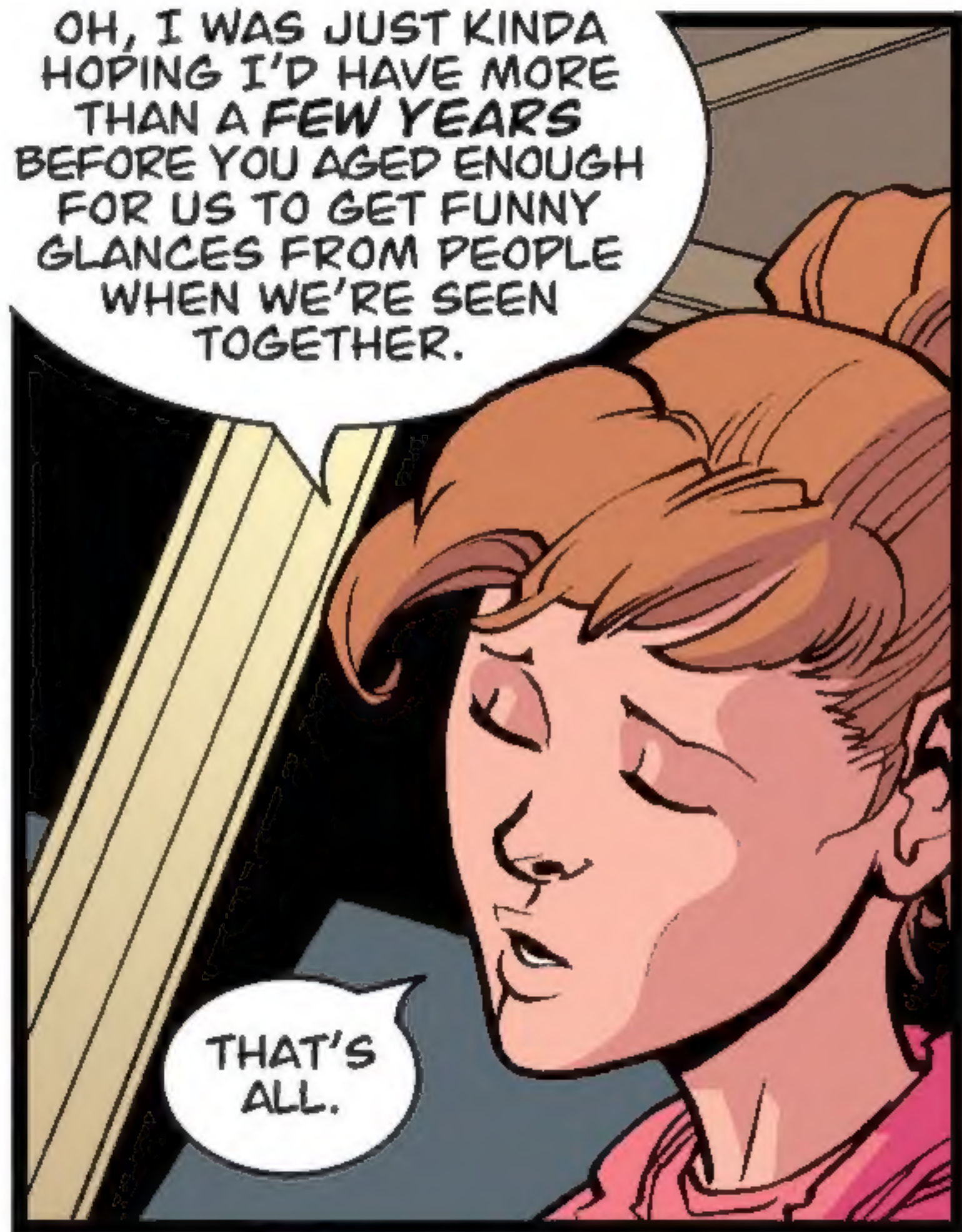


I WOULDN'T MIND MAKING
IT A REGULAR THING. I
WAS MEANING TO ASK,
THOUGH--YOUR NEW
BODY...

DOES
IT, UH... **AGE**
NATURALLY?

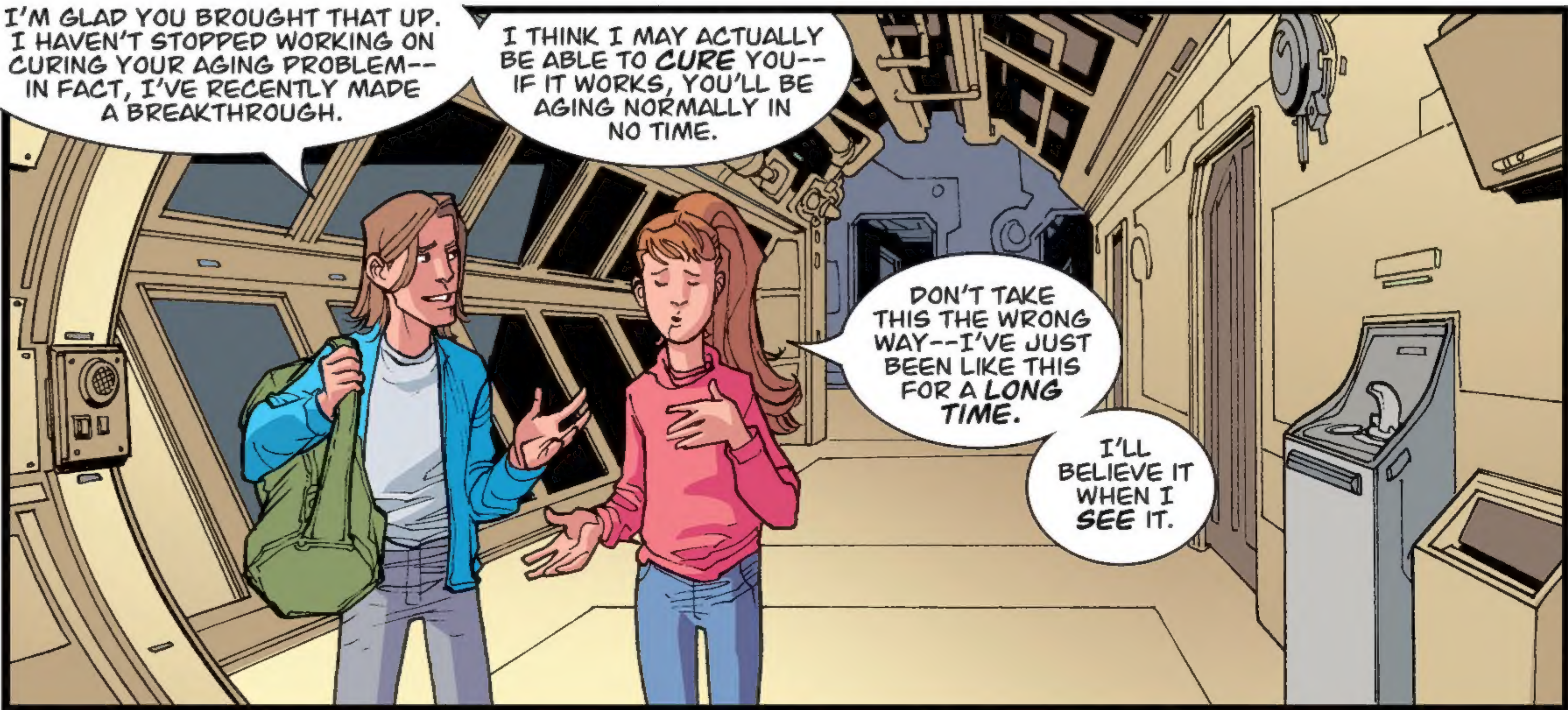


UH, YEAH--
IT DOES.
WHY?



OH, I WAS JUST KINDA
HOPING I'D HAVE MORE
THAN A **FEW YEARS**
BEFORE YOU AGED ENOUGH
FOR US TO GET FUNNY
GLANCES FROM PEOPLE
WHEN WE'RE SEEN
TOGETHER.

THAT'S
ALL.

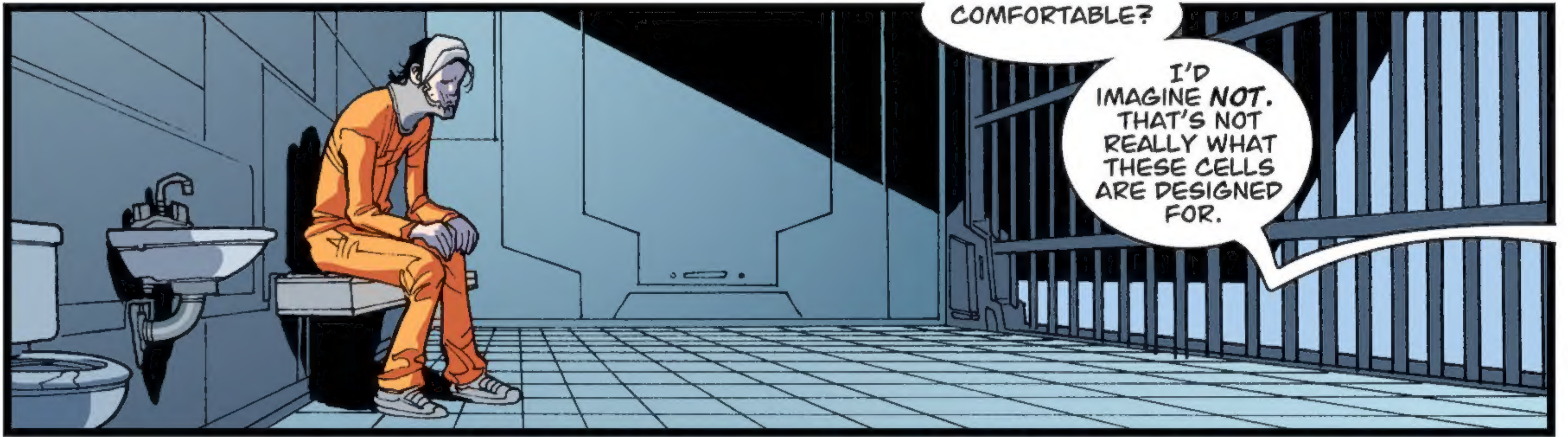
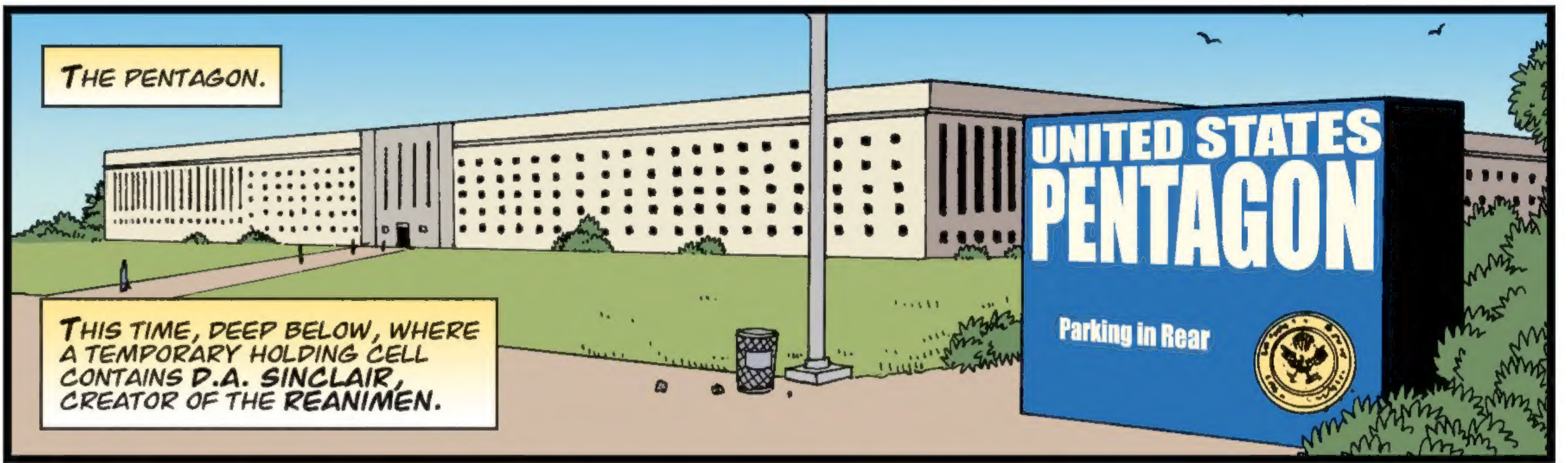


I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THAT UP.
I HAVEN'T STOPPED WORKING ON
CURING YOUR AGING PROBLEM--
IN FACT, I'VE RECENTLY MADE
A BREAKTHROUGH.

I THINK I MAY ACTUALLY
BE ABLE TO **CURE** YOU--
IF IT WORKS, YOU'LL BE
AGING NORMALLY IN
NO TIME.

DON'T TAKE
THIS THE WRONG
WAY--I'VE JUST
BEEN LIKE THIS
FOR A LONG
TIME.

I'LL
BELIEVE IT
WHEN I
SEE IT.





P.A.
SINCLAIR...

THE
UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT
WOULD LIKE TO
OFFER YOU A
JOB.

